

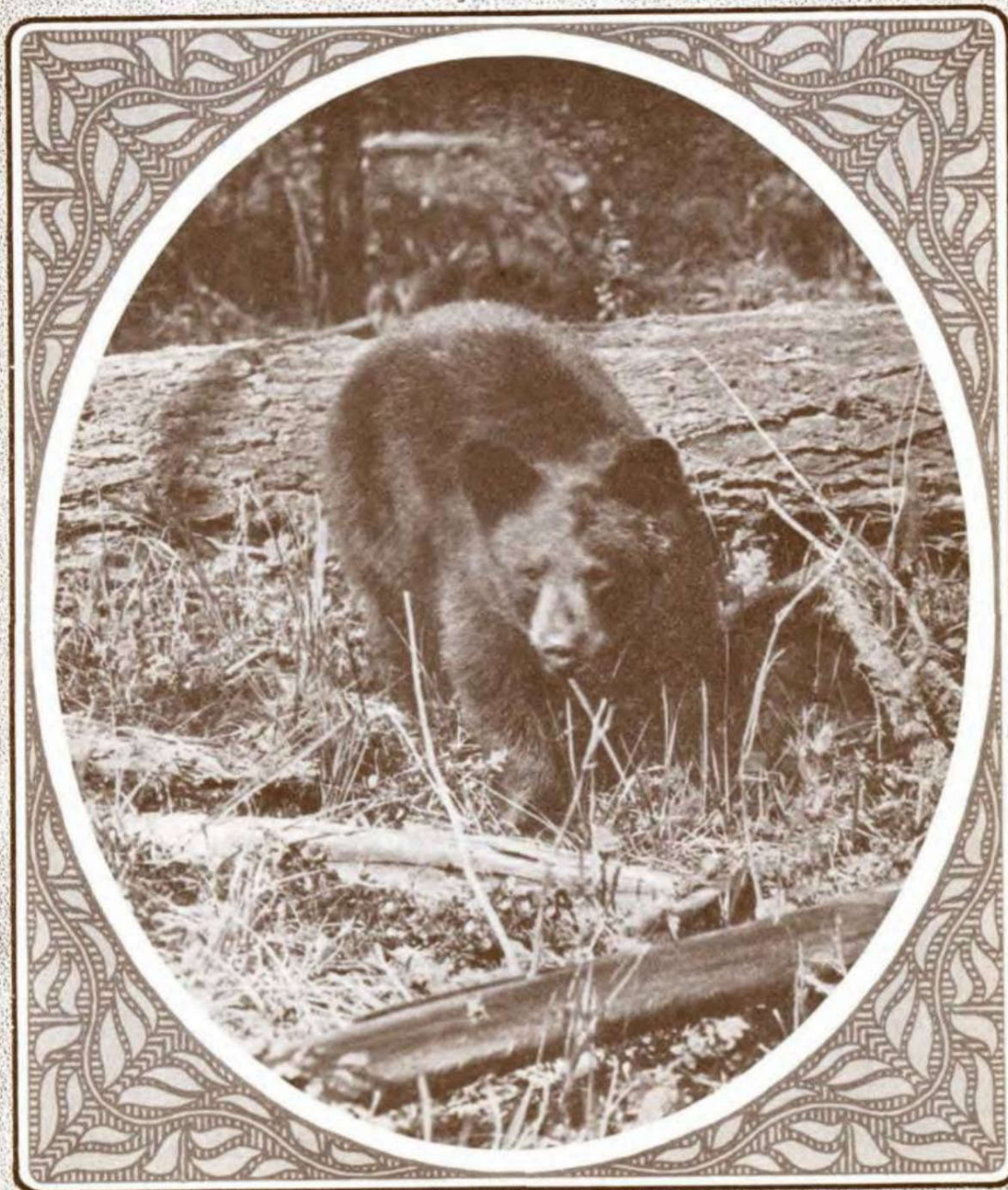
VOL. V.

JUNE 1925

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No. 3

The Beaver

A Journal of Progress



Devoted to the Interests of Those Who Serve the Hudson's Bay Company

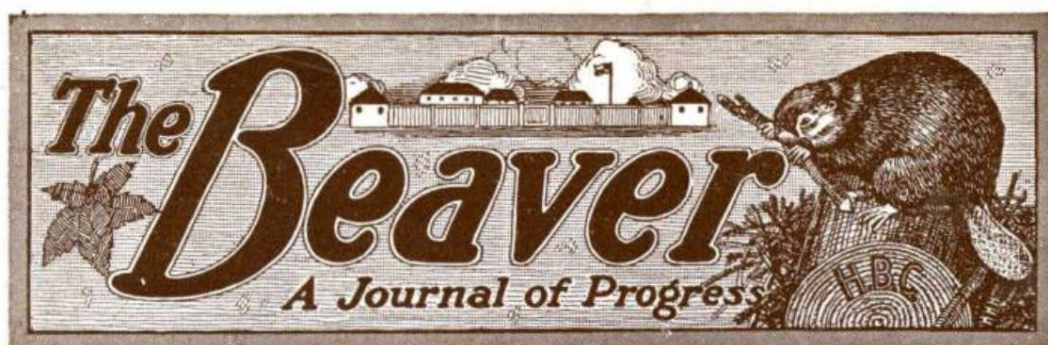




No. 1—Beaver House, Great Trinity Lane, London, England.

No. 2—Sir R. M. Kindersley, G.B.E., Receiving the Key to Beaver House.

Nos. 3 and 4—Presentation Key, obverse and reverse sides.



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Vol. V

JUNE 1925

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Our 255th Anniversary

Opening of New London Premises

THE two hundred and fifty-fifth birthday of the Hudson's Bay Company was marked by a pleasing domestic ceremony, the raising of the Company's flag over the new buying, shipping and fur warehouse which is in course of erection in Great Trinity lane, London; and the formal presentation to the Governor of the Company, Sir Robert Molesworth Kindersley, G.B.E., by the warehouse keeper, James H. Rendall, on behalf of the London staff, of the key to the buildings. Mr. Rendall holds the ancient and honourable post of warehouse keeper; his father and grandfather were life-long servants of the Company, the service of the three generations totalling 144 years.

Since its formation, the Company has inhabited but four homes, the new building being its fifth. At first, the Governor and Committee, having no abode of their own, held their meetings at various places, such as The Tower, The Mint, Prince Rupert's House, Garraway's Coffee House, and from 1671 to 1682, the Excise Office in Broad street (afterwards the old South Sea House), the site now occupied by the City of London Club.

In 1682, the Company leased Scriveners Hall, west of St. Mary Staining Churchyard, at the corner of Noble street and Oat lane, in the Aldersgate Ward. In 1695, it moved to premises at the upper end of Culver court, in Fenchurch street, next the Elephant Inn, No. 119 Fenchurch street, which is associated with the name of Hogarth, who, it is said, in his early days of poverty, lived there and paid off his debt to the landlady by executing four paintings on the walls of the tap-room, one of the subjects being "The Hudson's Bay Company's Porters Going to Dinner."

In 1794, the Company acquired the freehold of Nos. 3 and 4 Fenchurch street. In 1865, the Company leased No. 1 Lime street, the old silk warehouse of the Honourable East India Company. The new Lloyd's is now being erected on this site.

The warehouse of the Hudson's Bay Company has been designed by Messrs. Williams and Cox, architects. Over the doorway, carved in low relief by Mr. W. B. Fagan, the sculptor, are the coat-of-arms of the Company, its badge, a beaver, the skin of which was the symbol of the Company's standard currency, and the Company's first ship, *Nonsuch* (Captain Zachary Gillam), which sailed from Gravesend for Hudson Bay on 3rd June, 1668. On the left of the door is inscribed the name of the first Governor, Prince Rupert, and on the right is inscribed the name of the present Governor, Sir Robert Kindersley. On the front of the building, facing west, the keystone of the centre window is wrought into a symbolical device. Between the maple leaf, signifying the Dominion of Canada, and the oak leaf, signifying England, are sculptured the initials, H.B.C., of the ancient chartered Company, whose officers and servants founded and maintained British trade and British civilization in the vast territories of what is now the larger portion of the Dominion of Canada.



Potters All

*For I remember stopping by the way
To watch a potter thumping his wet clay,
And with its all obliterated tongue,
It murmured, "Gently, brother, gently, pray."*

—Omar Khayyam.

READING the above lines a few days ago brought to my mind the potter I saw in Paniput. In the spring of 1886, we were on the march from a camp of exercise in Delhi *en route* to Rawalpindi, and in our journeyings arrived at Paniput, one of the famous battle grounds in India. After stables I went up to the native city for a stroll round the bazaar to see what I could get for the officers' dinner. On the way I saw a potter at work; so, as I was not in a hurry (very few people are, in India), I sat down and had a chat with him. He made me several different articles, and as I had my *moonshi* with me to interpret, you may be sure I had an interesting talk. The motive power for driving the wheel was a small boy who pulled a string backwards and forwards.

Ten years afterwards I was in Evesham and rode to Worcester to the Royal Worcester china works to order some crockery. I was shown over the place and saw china in all its stages from the raw clay to the perfectly finished product; but the thing that struck me most was the potter's wheel. Although there were all kinds of machines for making and shaping the crockery, the potter used exactly the same sort of wheel as the potter in Paniput, 7000 miles away, excepting that the English wheel was driven by a treadle instead of a small boy and a piece of string.—R. E. Evans.

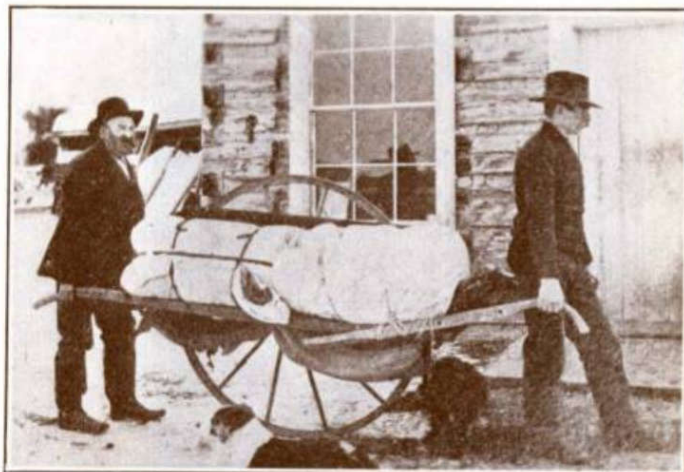
Necessity the Mother of Invention

By C. H. FRENCH, B.C. District

No. 2—Combination Bed and Handcart

DURING the early mining activities in British Columbia, many ingenious contrivances were used to carry supplies to the diggings. In 1863 the illustrated contrivance started north on the Cariboo trail. Blankets and provisions for two men were carried during the day while at night a bed was made on each side, both being covered over by a canvas, with the wheel as a ridge pole.

Bakerville, in this case, was not reached, but the famous "Australian Ranch" was taken up and worked.



No. 3—A Cabin of Cottonwood Poles

We illustrate here a log cabin built at Glenora on the Stickeen river, British Columbia, in 1898. It



is constructed of cottonwood poles not thicker than one's wrist. The chimney is made of mud and stones, held together with the same material as is the body of the house.

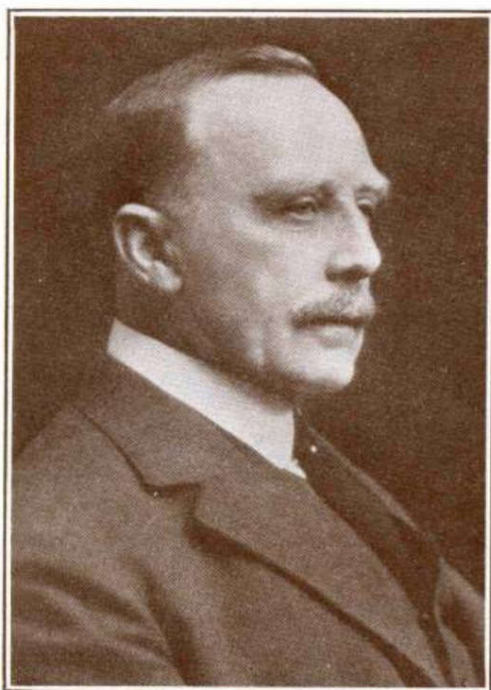
Today it is still in a good state of preservation, and is considered a work of art in its particular class.

It is used here to demonstrate that, when the usually used material is not available, substitutes are always on hand for practical and determined minds.

"The Hudson's Bay Company's cup, which was last shot for in 1876, was re-presented for annual competition."—*From report of Provincial Rifle Association of Manitoba in Free Press Evening Bulletin, March 10, 1925.*

Sir Augustus M. Nanton, K.B.

THE officers and staff of the Hudson's Bay Company express their deepest regret at the loss of their valued and respected chief, Sir Augustus Nanton, who passed away at his home in Toronto on Friday morning, April 24th, after an illness extending over several months. As a director of the Company and chairman of the



Sir Augustus M. Nanton, K.B.

Canadian Committee, he occupied the highest position of responsibility within the service in the Dominion, and his loyal friendship, kindly co-operation and wise counsel will be sadly missed by those members of the Committee who were associated with him, and also by all others whose privilege it was to serve under his sympathetic and skilful guidance.

Sir Augustus Nanton was an outstanding figure in Canadian financial life that Canada can ill afford to lose, and the entire Dominion, as well as others overseas, will mourn with his family.

Sir Augustus Nanton was born in Toronto on May 7th,

1860. He attended the model school there and at the early age of thirteen started his business training in a real estate office in Toronto.

Two years later he entered the office of the financial house of Osler & Hammond, Toronto. His ability was quickly recognised, promotion followed promotion, until in 1884, when only twenty-four years of age, he was taken into partnership and sent out to open a branch of the Company in Winnipeg just at the collapse of the boom period of 1880-1882. He was one of the few optimists of that time, and his ability, energy and vision helped to instil courage into those associated with him. He was appointed receiver for the Manitoba & North-Western Railway in 1894, a position which he held successfully until 1900. During this time the railroad prospered and the English bondholders were safeguarded. The assets of the line were ultimately sold to the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Sir Augustus Nanton's business and his other interests in western Canada expanded in a remarkable manner and he soon became a recognized authority in financial matters.

He became president of the Winnipeg Board of Trade in 1908 and later president of the Winnipeg Stock Exchange.

He was one of the organizers and the president of the Manitoba Patriotic Fund, and its success was largely due to his work.

He also led the Manitoba Victory Loan organization to a wonderfully successful issue. By this time he had probably become the best known and most influential financial figure in western Canada. He was president of the Winnipeg Electric and the Manitoba Power Company; he was a director of the Canadian Pacific Railway and of the Hudson's Bay Company, and also chairman of the Canadian Committee, positions which he held until his death.

During his career he held many other positions of honour and responsibility in the field of Canadian finance: vice-president of the Great-West Life Assurance Company, managing director of the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Company, director of the Northern Trust Company, director of the Manitoba Bridge and Iron Works, director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, director of the North of Scotland Canadian Mortgage Company.

In 1916 he was knighted by the King. It was generally understood that this honour was conferred on him for his splendid work in behalf of the Manitoba Patriotic Fund and for his generous aid to philanthropic and patriotic causes from the outbreak of the war.

Another high honour was conferred on him last year when he was elected to the presidency of the Dominion Bank, in succession to the late Sir Edmund B. Osler. Prior to this he had been one of the bank's vice-presidents.

He was ever generous of his time and his money in public affairs, and he and Lady Nanton were always welcome guests at all the social gatherings of the staff of the Hudson's Bay Company in Winnipeg.

The following tribute, from one of Winnipeg's dailies, shows how Sir Augustus Nanton had endeared himself in the hearts of those whose privilege it was to know him, and it makes a true estimate of his sterling worth:

"Nature is not prodigal of her best. At intervals of her own good time she unites in one of her sons qualities of heart and mind and soul that make for greatness. At rarer intervals she blends and balances these qualities, and gives to a generation, to a country, her supreme gift—her best. Such a gift to a restless generation, to a country in transition, was Sir Augustus Nanton.

"This courteous knight, this humble, approachable gentleman, left few spheres of usefulness untouched, and touched none that he did not elevate and adorn. In a pioneering generation, diligent in his business, he stood before kings. In the strenuous ardour of his heart, he fashioned the fabric of a new country. He loved justice, directed his work in truth, and left his code for a heritage, an enduring monument. He will abide in the memory of a people as western Canada's great man."

A Summer Trip to the Arctic

TO travel the great Northland rivers and lakes through to the Arctic no longer means arduous journeying, danger, privation, and unlimited time. In commodious and up-to-date steamers we may travel in absolute comfort to the very rim of the world, the home of the Eskimo, to the Land of the Midnight Sun.



An Eskimo Belle

This picturesque trip, along mighty rivers, through vast lakes, gorges and rapids to the Arctic, commences from Edmonton, the capital city of the Province of Alberta, and can be made—Edmonton to the Arctic and back—in thirty-five days.

The train leaves Edmonton every Tuesday morning for Waterways, the Gateway to the North. We board the S.S. *Athabasca River*, which plies between Waterways and Fort Fitzgerald, a distance of 292 miles. All along this part of our

journey can be seen many of the bountiful gifts nature has bestowed upon this immense and almost virgin country. We steam along the Athabasca river, through beautiful Lake Athabasca and down the Upper Slave river, touching at the famous Hudson's Bay trading posts, Fort McMurray, Fort McKay, and Fort Chipewyan (on Lake Athabasca) and Fort Fitzgerald.

At Fort Fitzgerald, one of the oldest and most important fur trading posts in the North and the starting point of Mackenzie's historic trip of discovery in 1789, we disembark in order to make a portage past a series of fast, unnavigable rapids which extend for sixteen miles and of which a splendid view can be had. The portage is made in comfort by automobile—passengers and baggage—to Fort Smith. Fort Smith is the summer rendezvous for fur traders, miners, surveyors and tourists.

We are now in the Northwest Territories. At Fort Smith we board the S.S. *Distributor* or S.S. *Mackenzie River*, which ply on this run



S.S. D. A. Thomas

of 1250 miles of rivers and lakes to Aklavik in the Arctic.

The next stretch of our trip carries us through country that has been the Indian hunting grounds for centuries. It abounds in fish and game and its nature beauties are wonderful. Two hundred miles down the Lower Slave river we enter Great Slave lake, one of the largest lakes in America. Fort Resolution is picturesquely situated on the southern shore of this great body of water, just east of the mouth of Slave river.



S.S. Distributor

Resolution is a typical trading post of the Far North and is visited at certain times of the year by large numbers of Indians. Our run across the lake for 120 miles gives us a bracing sea voyage. Hay River, a point of call on the lake, is a pretty little Indian village situated on the river bearing the same name.

Thirty-five miles from Hay River we enter the great and mighty Mackenzie, which empties its waters into the Arctic ocean some 1100 miles farther north.

The current of the Mackenzie is swift, with occasional rapids. On Great Slave lake, between Hay River and the entrance to the Mackenzie, fish abound and men are sent from the trading posts as far north as Fort Norman to catch and put up for winter use the necessary supply of fish required by the innumerable dogs used in this part of the country.

Forty miles down the Mackenzie, we arrive at Fort Providence. Here we find as usual, in addition to the mission, a Hudson's Bay Company fur trading post. The entire country along this route is rich in natural, mineral and historical interest.

One hundred and fifty miles more and we reach Fort Simpson, situated at the mouth of the great Liard river. Here is located Royal Canadian Mounted Police barracks, also a Dominion Government Indian agency. This is one of the points at which the annual treaty payments are made by the government to the Indians, and on occasion is a scene of feasting, dancing and jollification among them.

One hundred and fifty miles down the Mackenzie from Simpson, we arrive at the small trading post of Fort Wrigley. The country surrounding Fort Wrigley is mountainous and picturesque. We continue along another stretch of water and then touch Fort Norman, close to the

*Eskimo Spearing Fish*

mouth of Bear river, and of late years noted as a possible oil-producing centre. The wells are fifty miles north of Fort Norman on the Mackenzie river. The wonderful thrill of shooting the rapids is experienced in the Sans Sault, and a few hours later we are carried through the Ramparts to Fort Good Hope. The river at this point narrows greatly and seems to have cut its way clear through a solid ridge of limestone, which now towers hundreds of feet high on each side of us for four or five miles, an astonishing picture of Nature's force and grandeur. The Roman Catholic church at Fort Good Hope is well worth a visit. A few miles farther north and we enter the Arctic Circle, coming into the Land of the Midnight Sun where, at certain periods of the year, there is no night. The sun shines all day and on certain occasions during the night-hours enhances its glory with a display of gorgeous colouring that is indescribable.

From Fort Good Hope to Arctic Red River, our next stopping place, two hundred miles north, the Eskimo begins to make his appearance. We take a short trip up the Peel river to Fort McPherson, located some fifty miles from the Arctic Red river. Travellers who contemplate crossing the divide between the Mackenzie delta and the Yukon leave us and start out on their long journey from this point.

We leave Fort McPherson, come down the Peel river again and back into the Mackenzie, down which we proceed on the last lap of our journey to Aklavik, which lies in the delta within fifty miles of the Arctic ocean proper. This is our most northerly point of call and brings us in direct contact with the Eskimo in all his native ruggedness and simplicity. We

are but two weeks from Edmonton, and yet we are in an entirely new and different world. We have travelled about seventeen hundred miles by water and the delightful homeward journey is still in prospect.

In our trip to the Arctic we have passed through a country which few indeed have had the privilege of seeing.

*The Midnight Sun*

Definitions from a Scots Dictionary

By ROBERT WATSON

(Reproduced by permission of Punch, London, England.)

Sporran—The indicator hung in front of the kilt to let the wearer know whether he is going or coming.

Cairngorm—The name given to the stone-pile or cairn erected by the Scot over the grave of his mother-in-law. The longer she has lived with him the larger does he feel it his duty to build the cairngorm. For greater security, many a Scot has been known to spend the remainder of his life on the stone-pile.

Highland brogues—The different forms of dialect spoken in Scotland.

Haggis—A wild animal of the hog variety which frequents lonely highland glens and sequestered Burns anniversary celebrations. Very ferocious. Its bite causes hydrophobia.

Burns anniversary celebrations—A good excuse.

Tearing the Tartan—A weird ceremony generally performed in churches outside of Scotland by ministers who can "talk the two talks" in two different languages. It is a mark of great respect to the highlander, and its performance is the final test of a minister's ability to preach.

Porridge—An inexpensive concoction taken before meals for the purpose of preventing over-eating. Peculiar to the Scot.

Claymore—The Gaelic word for Balmoral bonnet. When the word is spelt with a capital C it conveys that the Balmoral bonnet has a red "toorie" on top. When it is not, it signifies that it has not.

Toorie—The central point on a Balmoral bonnet round which the bonnet rotates. When there is no "toorie" on the bonnet, the highlander does the rotating and the bonnet remains stationary. It is a breach of highland etiquette to wear a "toorie" at a highland gathering, a marriage or a funeral.

Highland gathering—The red swelling on the point of a Scotsman's nose brought on by playing the bagpipes.

Bagpipes—A sucking bottle or bag, manufactured from haggis skins and used for holding whisky.

Drones—The tubes through which the whisky is sucked. So called from the sound made by the highlander in the performance of this rite.



Our cover picture is reproduced through the courtesy of the Canadian National Railways.

The Company's Name in U.S.A.

By HAROLD S. MACKAYE, New York

Mr. Harold S. MacKaye, an attorney, has been employed for some time in the important work of suppressing many cases of infringement and improper use of the Company's name now prevalent in the United States.

THE beginning of the great world movement, whose progress has resulted in the formation of the British Empire, was marked by the formation of two great chartered companies the history of whose enterprises has been the pride of the English speaking world.

The first of these was The Governor and Company of Merchants of London Trading into the East Indies, better known as the East India Company. It was chartered by Queen Elizabeth in 1600 and, after a brilliant career of two centuries and a half, surrendered its charter and its privileges to the crown in 1858.

The second was The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay, known all over the world to this day as the Hudson's Bay Company. This Company was founded by the famous and romantic Prince Rupert, a cousin of Charles the Second; and by the terms of the charter granted by that monarch to the prince on May 2nd, 1670, he and his associates were given all but sovereign rights over all the immense territories drained by the water courses flowing into Hudson Bay under the name of Rupert's Land.

The Hudson's Bay Company, unlike the East India Company, is still operating in full force and vigour, although, to be sure, its quasi-sovereign rights were surrendered to the Dominion of Canada in 1870. Not only is the very name "Hudson's Bay" almost a synonym for the fur trade all over the world, but its activities in other branches of trade are extensive and are growing year by year.

The centuries-old reputation and fame of the Company have been recognized by a great many unscrupulous traders as lending to its name a prestige and a good will of great value. In the United States in particular, where this Company has in the past had no official branches or agencies, a great number of so-called "Hudson Bay Fur" companies have sprung up. Some of these companies are incorporated under state laws. Others are carried on by individuals who have simply elected to do business under that name. But the very unanimity with which fur merchants, scattered over the United States from Massachusetts to California and from Washington to Texas, have adopted the identical name of "Hudson Bay Fur Company," is a sufficient proof, if proof were needed, that all of these unauthorized traders were moved by the common desire to make the public believe that they were in some manner identified with the great successor of Prince Rupert and his "Company of Adventurers."

The first enquiries that were made by the Hudson's Bay Company in regard to its right to suppress the unauthorized use of its name and trade mark were so discouraging as to cause it to relinquish for some years any attempt to secure redress at law. The offences multiplied, however, and more recently advice was again sought—this time with a more hopeful result.

In consequence, a regular campaign has been begun against the various unauthorized users of the name "Hudson Bay" or "Hudson's Bay" with a view to forcing these firms at least to disclaim publicly and officially all connection with the genuine Hudson's Bay Company.

The process is naturally rather a tedious one, but encouraging results have been obtained, and naturally every successful attempt makes it the easier to proceed. In so far as the fur merchants are concerned who have used the name "Hudson Bay Fur Company," four of these have consented, either before or after suit is brought, to abandon entirely the use of any name resembling that of the original Hudson's Bay Company, and in six cases, these imitators have either consented or been forced to include in all signs and advertisements a statement that they were "not connected with the Hudson's Bay Company of Canada."



Among the Fur Men

By H. V. MORTON

(Submitted by Miss M. Hardy, Vancouver Store)

WOMEN must have fur coats. It has been so since we men set out after the ermine with clubs instead of cheque books. Three times a year the pelts of the world pour into London to be distributed. This is happening now in a large auction room in Queen Street; and you will not find a stranger sight in the City of London. When I walked in through a courtyard a man in white overalls said, "Hudson's Bay Company selling now, sir!" I thrilled. Hudson's Bay Company! Shades of R. M. Ballantyne! In one swift, pregnant moment I saw the white lands I use to know so well when I was a boy, the driving sheets of snow, the tugging sleigh dogs, and the big, square-bearded men, with matted hair frozen under round fur hats, bending forward against the storm, urging on their teams, taking their piled sleighs to the post.

I crossed the courtyard and entered the auction room. What a scene! Men who buy furs in every country in the world were present. They sat tier on tier, a good five hundred of them, looking like a full session of the parliament of the united states of Europe. No common auction this; it was a fur parliament, a senate of seal and musquash—Russians, Poles, Germans, Dutch, French, every kind of Jew, and a good balance of English and American. If Sir Arthur Keith had been with me he would have gone crazy over the marvellous skulls and cheek bones. It was, anthropologically, a splendid sight.

They retained their hats as they sat in the wide half-moon of the fur theatre. What hats! Here and there I picked out a round astrakhan cap; and, of course, there were fur coats. One man unbuttoned his coat. Somebody had been killing leopards!

Seven men sat high above the assembly, facing it, and in the centre of the seven was the auctioneer.

"Any advance on three hundred?"

Instead of the nods and lifted eyebrows of any ordinary saleroom, there was a violent agitation. To make a bid in this room a man had to create a scene. In two minutes the place looked like a crisis in the French senate. Men desiring mink rose and shot up their arms. The £300 advanced to £500, hesitated, and spurted on to £700. Then a man with a central European beard rose (exposing a fine nutria lining) and carried the day. The hammer fell! At least five more women would have fur coats next winter!

So it went on. Thousands of potential fur coats were bought and—not one of them in sight! They were all lying in warehouses somewhere in London; they had all been carefully examined before the sale.

As it proceeded it occurred to me how true it is that certain professions take hold of a man and brand him. There are grooms who look like horses, dog fanciers who resemble dogs, and if certain of these fur men had emerged from thick undergrowth nine sportsmen out of ten would have taken a pot shot at them. I fancied I could detect the little rodent-like beaver merchants, the fat swarthy seal fans, the sharp, pale white fox fanciers, and a few grey men with whom I associated chinchilla.

The story behind it all! That was the thing that thrilled me. Behind this roomful of strange intent men in a London auction room I seemed to see other men, the wild, uncouth men of youthful romance, out in the savage places of the earth and in the great loneliness of forest and ice. Hunters, trappers! Though we grow old and hard and inaccessible to all soft thoughts we will never lose our love for these. It is in our blood. We have all longed to be trappers, we have all longed to blaze the trail through the Canadian wilderness, to crack the ice on Great Whale river before we could catch our breakfast, to win home at last in a flurry of snow to the log cabin.

"Any advance on £350?"

The howling of dogs, the pine trees in shrouds; and then—silence.

"Four hundred. Any advance?"

The green glitter of ice and the drama of a man battling the elements, fighting solitude; stark, primitive, his mind following the minds of beasts as a fox-hunter anticipates the mind of a fox.

"Five hundred! Any advance?"

Forty below zero! The cracking of whips, the racing dog team with its laden sledge.

"Going, going, gone!"



(Photo by courtesy Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada)

The Stone Fort

A Visit to Lower Fort Garry

TO the Selkirk settlers and the men of the Red River settlement in the shadow of old Fort Garry, in Winnipeg's beginning, it was the Lower Fort. To the far-flung west that extended from Oregon to the mouth of the Mackenzie, to the trader of the north shore of Lake Superior, in the gossip of the officers' or servants' quarters of the Hudson's Bay Company, by the tepee fires and in the wigwam councils of the red men of the north, it has ever been distinctively the Stone Fort.

It is a monument of the union of the great fur-trading companies of British America, of the Hudson's Bay Company power at the centre of a continent. In its stone-walled enclosure, its loop-holes for rifle fire and its mediaeval incompleated bastions; its household, its lawns and gardens, may be read something of the passing of the old order to the new, of the Stuart to the Victorian.

The first and the last residential stone fortress of the virile days of sturt and strife in the fur trade of North America, the walls of the old Stone Fort tell something of the spirit that for a third of a century animated the traders of other days.

Named, as was Upper Fort Garry at the confluence of the Red and Assiniboine rivers, after Nicholas Garry, one of the old committee of directors of the Hudson's Bay Company, who made a prolonged visit to the valley of the Red river shortly after the absorption of its great rival, the Northwest Fur Trading Company, by the Hudson's Bay Company, in 1821, the building of the Stone Fort, as it soon became popularly called, was begun in October, 1831, from the designs of Chief Factor Christie, then governor of Assiniboia and officer in charge of the Red River district. In 1832-3, the dwelling house and stores were completed, and in 1839, the surrounding stone walls, enclosing about five acres, and the four round tower bastions were built. Those were the halcyon days of the fur trade in North America.

Strange gatherings there were in the Stone Fort when Sir George Simpson was governor. When a council was called, what unique personalities would be gathered from a governed territory larger than the continent of Europe. From the ice floes of the mouth of the Mackenzie, from the sunny valleys of the Pacific slope, from the northern shores of Hudson's Bay, from the fastnesses of the Rockies, the keen-eyed, strong-lipped, bearded factors of the great fur company would come, and in the little room, hardly twenty feet square, in the governor's residence, there would be determined things that affected the happiness and prosperity of a dozen great tribes, the markets and fashions of London and Paris, and the commerce of half a continent.

Few armies have ever had such discipline as the Hudson's Bay Company, and no monarch so devoted a loyalty and life-service as have for over two centuries been given the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay, by its officers and servants. Not alone as a great executive, administrative and social centre has the Stone Fort a unique place in the annals of Canada. It was the meeting place, the clearing house, the junction of the great northern, southern and western trade. There the great annual brigades of boats, one from the far north, and the other from the south, would meet, exchange commodities, supplies, furs, tools, guns, articles of trade, letters, etc. Great were these occasions with princely hospitality, genial meeting and festive merriment—the officers of the brigade housed in the quarters, the voyageurs camped on the lawn within the walled enclosure, while down by the shore lay the great brigades of York boats and canoes on whose return, with supplies, letters, and periodicals to lonely forts, depended the comfort and contentment of the natives and other residents in the distant interior.

Those scenes will never come again, and such men will never be. The dominance of a Simpson is now impossible. The taciturn wisdom of the men from the silent places has gone under new conditions. The Stone Fort will never again see the groups that gathered within its walls, crowding into a few hours the confidences of years, the gossip of half a continent, in the meeting of the brigades. The Red River valley will never again see the meeting of the brigades and the gathering of voyageurs by the camp fires before the Stone Fort of Rupert's Land.

It was the last of the old order; but, as one looks from the bastion on the high bank at the splendid sweep of the Red river to the north, at the quaint houses of the settlement, peopled by those whose fathers served "The Company" in succeeding generations, a little of the knowledge of the force and power of the historic Company comes to him who understands something of the strange story of the strength and life of the world's greatest fur traders. The old fort, where never hostile shot was fired, is a "sermon in stone" of the traditions and spirit of a company whose two and a half centuries of life midst savage races have been forceful, peaceful and honourable. Scientific observations, astronomical, meteorological, agricultural, etc., were kept at the Stone Fort, and the facts recorded have

proved of value in the progress of science and of Western Canada. It was the refuge of the neighbouring settlers in time of flood.

It was sought as a holiday spot by almost all the prominent officers of the Company for a third of a century. In the flood of the Red river, in 1852, Colonel Coldwell with his family was a visitor, as well as Bishop Anderson. The late Alexander Grant Dallas sojourned there for a time. The Governors-General of Canada, since the time of the Earl of Dufferin, who first spent a few hours within its walls, have been visitors to the Stone Fort.

In its sitting room were organized the final details of the Franklin Relief Expedition, which was conducted overland to the shores of the Arctic by Dr. Rae.

Throughout the far north and by the firesides of the old-time settlers of the Red river, many are the traditions and stories woven about the Stone Fort.

Robert Kennicott, of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, left the Stone Fort in 1859 for the valley of the Mackenzie, where he remained for three years and thereby greatly enriched the collections of the great institute he represented. The high bank where the Stone Fort stands has been the scene of strange events since the time of Monsieur de la Verandrye, the distinguished explorer, who was the first white man that passed within its shadow, in 1733, but probably there has been no stranger than the alleged interview that took place in the bedroom adjoining the sitting room of the fort in the winter of 1869-70.

Lord Strathcona, then Donald A. Smith, than whom there has never been a more trusted officer of the Hudson's Bay Company or a man of farther-reaching personal influence, had been appointed commissioner by the Canadian Government to negotiate a settlement of the grievances of the French half-breeds of the Red river. Louis Riel, the half-breed leader, had vainly endeavoured to obtain impracticable concessions from the quiet, courteous, but impregnable Hudson's Bay officer and Canadian commissioner. The rebel leader is said to have ridden during the night from Fort Garry to the Stone Fort, and shortly after midnight to have demanded, with his armed attendants, an interview with the commissioner.

Before word could be conveyed to Mr. Smith, who had retired to his apartments, the reckless leader had forced his way to the bedside. The interview was brief. Before day had dawned Louis Riel rode silent and preoccupied back to Fort Garry. His dream of power was broken.

That was little more than fifty years ago, and the world of the Canadian West has changed much since those days. The Hudson's Bay Company has changed with it, but only in methods, not in spirit. The Company's motto on the arms that emblazon its banners, *pro pelle cutem*, has never been disregarded. The Hudson's Bay Company is the same in spirit as in the earliest days of its pathfinders, when the northern and western world of America was young, the spirit that made the first governor, Prince Rupert, the "gallant chevalier" of Europe.

Robert Southey

(12th August, 1774 - 21st March, 1843)

By QUIS SEPARABIT

ROBERT Southey, son of a linen draper of the same name, and Margaret Hill, was born at Bristol, England. The nurse, with more truth than poetry or discretion, described him as "a great ugly boy." Mrs. Southey herself confessed that it would be forcing the pace of human nature to an alarming extent to expect her to love such a "great red creature covered with rolls of fat." The libel, however, died a natural death, for the boy grew to be quite slim, and very human and lovable, possessing the sweet temper and happy disposition of his mother and showing great kindness to others. Robert Southey, senior, although an excellent husband and father, was not a successful business man.

Till he had passed his thirteenth birthday, young Southey's time was divided between his own home and that of Miss Tyler, a maiden aunt. During his stay with this lady, he regularly accompanied her to the theatre, she being an enthusiastic lover of the drama. Her conversations with friends on such subjects made a deep impression on the mind of Robert.

In the spring of 1788, Southey was sent to Westminster school and soon gave proof of distinguished talents; but was dismissed in 1792 for a satirical paper on flogging which appeared in *The Flagellant*. Shortly after this incident, he entered Baliol College, Oxford, to study for the church; it being the wish of his mother and his uncle, Rev. Herbert Hill. Southey would gladly have complied with their wishes, but his mind at that time was not in harmony with the theology of his day. He also tried medicine, but the dissecting room was too much for him.

Leaving Oxford in 1794, Southey became acquainted with Coleridge. He and Coleridge were married on 14th of November, 1795, to two sisters, Edith and Sarah Fricker, respectively, Southey borrowing the money for the licence and ring from a publisher named Cottle. Thus began what was to be a very happy married life of forty-two years.

Southey left his beloved Edith with Cottle's sisters immediately after the ceremony and accompanied his uncle to Lisbon on a six months' visit. In 1798 he entered Gray's Inn to study law, but never made any progress, for his heart was not in it. He later revisited Portugal, accompanied by his wife, and piled up notes from his uncle's library which are reflected throughout his works. In 1801 he was appointed private secretary to the then Chancellor of the Exchequer of Ireland at £400 a year, but gave it up after a few months. In September, 1803, he took up residence at Greta Hall, Keswick, and had for neighbours Coleridge and Wordsworth; but his heart was in Portugal, and it was not until 1807 that he finally resigned himself to looking upon Greta Hall as home.

Fortunately for literature, Southey was never entirely dependent upon his pen. When his friend Wynn, of Westminster school days, came of age, he allowed Southey £160 a year till 1807, when he used his influence to obtain for him a government pension of equal amount. In 1813 Scott was offered the vacant laureateship, but he generously declined on the grounds that he thought Southey was entitled to it. Southey held the position till the time of his death.

Less than six years before his death, Southey began to collect and edit his poetical works. The order of arrangement was strictly chronological as far as it was found to be compatible with convenient classification. *Joan of Arc*, for which he received £50, is accorded the place of honour. There are sonnets, odes, inscriptions, occasional pieces and so on, which necessarily cover various years. Throughout *Joan of Arc* the reader inhales a love of liberty like the breath of spring. Turning, after the fashion of an impatient novel reader, to the last one, *The Pilgrim to Compostella*, we find something that is partly like a bed-time story, partly like Tam o' Shanter's vision at "Alloway's auld haunted kirk," and very much like *Charley's Aunt*—"enough to make a cat laugh." Interested, we open haphazard at *The Battle of Blenheim*. Thousands of British parents have felt as proud as peacocks when their Tommy threw out his chest on the platform, or Peggy flung back her curls when reciting

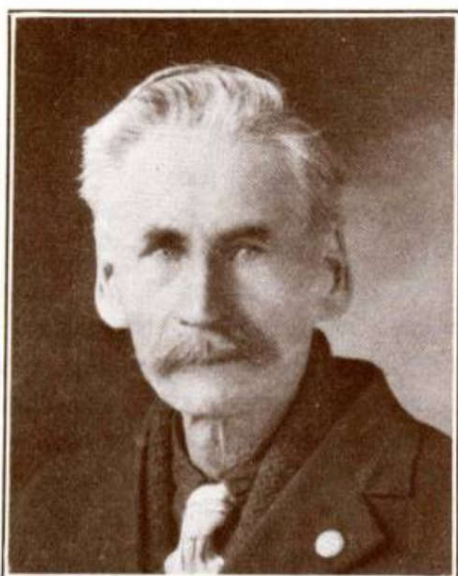
"But things like that, you know, must be
After a famous victoree."

Southey's outstanding productions include: *Thalaba, the Destroyer*; *Madoc*; *The Curse of Kehama*; *Roderick, the Last of the Goths*; and *A Vision of Judgment*. In addition to scores of articles for reviews, Southey's prose works include a *Life of Nelson*, which is a classic of its kind; *History of Brazil*; *The Book of the Church*; and *The Doctor*. He began work on a history of Portugal in 1806, and it was unfinished at the time of his death.

There is nothing in the life of Southey for which apology need be made. As a literary man, he wore himself out—his brain gave way, and a year before his death was an utter blank. His chief vice was love of his family, books, and fellow men. With the official communication informing him of his being recommended to the King for a baronetcy, in 1835, Sir Robert Peel sent a very friendly private letter. "Will you tell me," he said, "without reserve, whether the possession of power puts within my reach the means of doing anything which can be serviceable or acceptable to you; and whether you will allow me to find some compensation for the many sacrifices which office imposes upon me, in the opportunity of marking my gratitude as a public man for the eminent services you have rendered, not only to literature, but to the higher interests of virtue and religion?" Southey refused the baronetcy. His son thought it was a wise refusal. Sir Robert Peel signed a warrant for an additional £300 a year to his existing pension. Both offers were unsolicited. After so practical an appreciation from so eminent a man, what more need be said?

Joe Hodgson, Pioneer, Rhymers

JOE Hodgson stands over six feet of straight manhood. His seventy years of hard life have not yet succeeded in even bending his broad back. Joe is the living impersonation of our past great west; the "wild and woolly west" which is fast retreating into the dimness of yesterday.



Joe Hodgson

He was born from the ancestors of the first Manitoba settlers in the days of old Fort Garry. He remembers when hostile Indians used to come across the line with scalps about their belts, some of which were fair-haired.

Joe's early education was obtained at the St. John's College, Winnipeg. At twenty years of age he engaged himself to the Hudson's Bay Company and went north, travelling by the romantic route of the old Red River cart trail to the Athabasca, thence down the great length of these rivers.

He traded furs in the Yukon as far back as '73.

Besides being the first school teacher of the natives at Fort Norman, Joe

Hodgson has been pioneer, prospector, Hudson's Bay trader and trapper. And he is a poet. He has the gift of transmitting his thoughts in rhyme, and many rhyming letters has he written on his life in the north. He now resides at Rosetown, Saskatchewan, but, having the wanderlust strong in his blood, he migrates once in a while to the outside, refreshes his mind on new sights and his thirst on old brands. He, however, never fails to write his old chum, John Firth, a resume of the news and happenings during each trip to civilization. The following is part of a letter written by him to John Firth, some years ago:

To Mr. John Firth, Fort Macpherson

I write once more, my dear John Firth,
To show you that I'm still on earth.
I often wonder how you are
Far, far beneath the lone North Star.
I hope the ills of coming age
Do not as yet your end presage,
But that you still have youthful vigour
In spite of age and Arctic rigour.
You know the North I left last year,

And towards the South my course did
steer.
I struck Edmonton in September,
About the third as I remember,
And headed for a certain hotel,
In former times a noted hothell.
I signed my name and got a room,
Then shaved, and my own self did
groom;

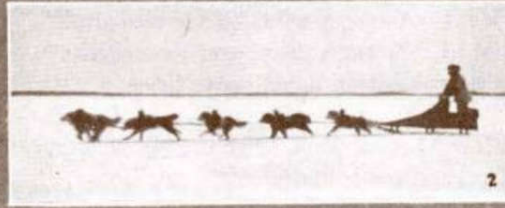
Then straightway started down the stair,
 Humming a tune, without a care,
 And headed straight toward the bar,
 Which with its lights did beckon far.
 And, oh, the bright and grand display
 Of bottles, that on shelves then lay—
 Two percent and sarsaparilla,
 Beef tea, *et cetera*, and vanilla.
 I stared and looked, and stared some
 longer,
 But nothing else did I see stronger.
 At last the barkeep said, "Your pleasure?"
 Said I, "Some whisky, and less leisure."
 "'Tis prohibition days," says he—
 "You can't get stronger than beef tea."
 With withering look at that swill-slinger,
 I turned me round and did not linger,
 And stepped out through the open door.
 My throat seemed parched, my heart
 was sore.
 I wandered on—I know not where,
 And neither did I greatly care.
 Not many days I spent in town
 For fear my dollars should be blown;
 So I set out, and headed home,
 And said, "No more abroad I'll roam."
 The neighbours all were in the fields;
 Each stalwart farmer striving lest
 The hated Hun should come out best.
 To do my bit, I shed my coat
 And in the ripening fields I wrought.
 Around the field the farmer rode,
 While I around the binder strode,
 Grabbing sheaves, and making stooks,
 While perspiration streamed like brooks
 Adown my weather-beaten face,
 Lest I be left far in the race.
 At last a maiden, fair of form,
 Took pity on my state forlorn.
 The stooks went up on that fenced land
 As if by fairy's magic wand.
 Like freshet streams through parched
 plains
 Blood rushed anew through all my veins.
 Said I, "'Tis fine to be a farmer,
 When one falls in with such a charmer."
 And Lord! 'Twas heavenly in the shade
 Sitting beside that glorious maid.
 The ripples of her golden hair
 Flowed o'er her shoulders passing fair,
 The roseate hue of roses crushed
 Spread o'er her cheeks when'er she blushed;
 Two rows of pearls gleamed when she
 smiled,

Her flashing eyes my heart beguiled.
 Now! These pleasant reminiscences
 Play havoc with my mortal senses.
 Some days of this—then business bade
 Me bid farewell to field and maid.
 At end of April I again
 My grips did pack and took the train.
 I seemed to hear afar the North
 A-calling—so I sallied forth.
 From Edmonton I struck out West.
 For several reasons it seemed best:
 One, the Fort McMurray route
 Was in bad shape—for a washout
 Had just occurred—so I and Brooke
 The longer for the shorter took.
 This Brooke goes armed, like Thor of old,
 With hammer, and deems fossils gold;
 No beetling cliff escapes his eye,
 And 'neath his blows the chips do fly—
 With learned talk he sure can tell
 The age of rocks by fossil shell.
 Rocks stratified with dipping line,
 He sagely calls an anticline.
 One day he calls the rock Devonian,
 The next day they are all Silurian.
 And such it was along the line,
 I cared not—and he liked it fine.
 Me—I would rather scribble rhyme,
 Than gather fossils, any time.
 Now, man, take heed to what I say,
 And do not go Peace river way.
 It's tortuous path to join the Slave
 Would make a Christian rant and rave.
 From P.R. Crossing we set forth
 And travelled west, east, south and
 north.
 The twists and turns that stream doth
 take
 Would break the back of any snake.
 I'm glad though that we went that way;
 I'd read of it full many a day.
 I hope you've made a good fur trade,
 And count pelts by the score;
 Though if you tired, unsatisfied,
 You'd still be wanting more.
 I'm writing slang, amidst the tang
 Of wood smoke, and it grieves me;
 The flies are bad, my muse is mad,
 And threatens now to leave me.
 Your hand I shake for old-times' sake,
 May you yet number years;
 And when friend Death takes your last
 breath,
 May it bring you no fears.

Dogs of the North



1



2



3



4



5



6



7

1, Dog teams near Churchill

3, Ploughing with dogs

5, Feeding dogs at Grassy Narrows

2, Speeding home to Trout Lake

4, Leader of Rupert's House team

6, Dogs hauling wood at Churchill

7, Mail team

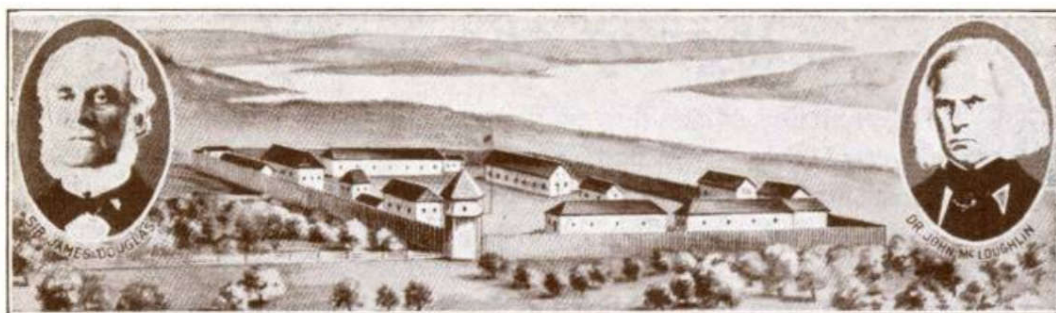
Dogs of the North

THE efficiency of the dog team as a means of travel is shown by the fact that a trained team can make forty miles a day and maintain this speed for days together. The Hudson's Bay Company and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are the largest users of dogs in the north of Canada today. These dogs with sleds are employed for travelling between the scattered posts, for carrying the mails, hauling wood and various other supplies, and for police patrol purposes investigating crime and keeping the peace.

The origin of the husky dog is not definitely determined. The pad on the foot of the husky is tougher and stronger than that of the domestic dog, which wears out quickly on the sharp, frozen surfaces of the ice and snow. At the age of one year he is ready for the harness and is hitched onto the team, where, under the combined influence of the driver and the dog-leader, he speedily becomes proficient, sometimes in the course of a single day. Between the ages of three and five years he is generally at his best. As a rule the teams are composed of from five to seven dogs, and occasionally one sees three teams of seven dogs each combined pulling an up-grade load. Inland, the average team is hitched in tandem to the sled, but on the east, Hudson Bay and Arctic coasts travels fan-shape. The harness, which is made up of collar and bellyband with traces, is of leather. As is the case with all animals of intelligence, the dogs quickly recognize human personality and bend to the will of the driver who means business. While largely a matter of trails, loads are figured out to the ounce, especially for a long trip. Each dog is calculated to pull a load of 125 pounds.

The husky is of different colours, some teams being entirely black. However, colours do not lessen or increase the dogs' efficiency, and where the colours match it merely reflects the preference of some driver. The dogs are fed but once a day, and then only in the evening. At the end of a trip the men cut the wood for a fire, unload and prepare their camp and have their meal while the dog-feed is being prepared, either thawed or cooked. To prevent fighting over the meal, each dog is tied up or the driver stands over them with a whip while they are eating. The regulation meal is from three to five pounds and consists generally of dried or frozen fish or meat, or warmed corn, oat-meal, or rice to which tallow is added to get the needed fat. In the winter the dogs rely on the snow for drink.

Like the dog of civilization, he is subject to distemper, and every now and then some mysterious epidemic will kill the animals in numbers. They are decidedly clannish and herd together in cliques. A dog who wishes to rejoin his special camp will make a wide detour to avoid the dogs of another clique. The husky is indeed a very indispensable asset in the north country during the winter.



Fort Vancouver

1825-1925

IN point of enthusiasm and colour, the centennial celebration of the founding of Fort Vancouver by Sir George Simpson goes down into history as the greatest event of its kind held in the state of Washington. Many people from Victoria, Vancouver, B.C., and New Westminster, joined the city of Vancouver, Washington, in celebrating the event.

The streets were decorated in national colours in honour of the guests, the Company's colours being everywhere in evidence.

The morning was spent in looking over the site, and other historic spots about the city. At 3.30 p.m. a monster parade was formed, headed by the Vancouver police. Thousands of people lined the streets and accompanied the parade to the polo grounds, where the following programme was carried out: Invocation, Rev. Chas. H. Powell; selection, by the Seventh Infantry Band; opening remarks, by the mayor, who introduced the speakers to follow, in the persons of Mayor J. C. Pendray of Victoria, B.C.; Senator J. W. Shaw; ceremony of breaking ground, by C. H. French; "Star Spangled Banner," by Seventh Infantry Band.

The centennial banquet was held in the Vancouver barracks gymnasium at 7 p.m. Over four hundred guests were present, and included in their number two governors, generals and naval officers, bishops, ministers, representatives of the British crown, and others.

A long list of toasts and speeches had been arranged, including the U.S.A., British Empire, Dominion of Canada, Hudson's Bay Company. In response to the toast to the Hudson's Bay Company, a message from Sir Robert Kindersley, G.B.E., was read, followed by an address by Mr. C. H. French, of which the following is part:

"I feel it a great honour to be selected by the Hudson's Bay Company to reply to this toast.

"Vancouver is a city where history, romance and adventure have linked hands. It has been the headquarters of fur trader, trapper and voyageur. Its story is one of the west where nature has stored her greatest treasures. Round about Vancouver stretch fair fields of grain and

grazing lands that provide abundant pasture, also vast fruit lands. With these natural advantages it is not surprising that during the last hundred years the canoe and dog team have been replaced by large steamers, swarms of automobiles, and sufficient railroads to take care of transportation, and that the cities of Portland and Vancouver have a combined population of perhaps half a million.

"It is most fitting that this city of Vancouver, with such historical interest, should have erected within its limits a monument such as you now propose. I am sure that as it is viewed by future generations it will not require much stretch of their imagination to see it as it was one hundred years ago when the Hudson's Bay Company had 160,000 acres of land under cultivation, with thousands of cattle, horses and sheep roaming over the landscape.

"Vancouver was established by Dr. John McLoughlin in 1825, not so much as a seat of government, but rather as a spot capable of supplying grain, butter and other necessities to a country extending from San Francisco bay to the Behring straits, and from the Rocky mountains to the Pacific coast.

"You are indeed fortunate in having Vancouver as the name for your city, because it carries with it historical associations that few other cities can boast of. Captain George Vancouver was a worthy god-father. The brig *Vancouver*, with Captain Mott in command, was the first vessel to land goods on Vancouver Island direct from England for the Hudson's Bay Company in 1845.

"The first sailing ship to bring supplies from New York and London landed in this vicinity, and the first steam propelled ship to operate on the Pacific ocean had her engines installed as she lay at anchor off your waterfront. The work was done in a most satisfactory manner, and for over four years that same engine gave most satisfactory and useful service. She was wrecked at Vancouver, B.C. The two cities seem to be linked in many ways. Even the work that was first carried on here is now carried on in Vancouver, B.C. I moved that work to Vancouver and was delighted to turn the first sod today in connection with its centennial.

"You have also the distinction of being the last city in the United States in which our Company did business.

"I can assure you, gentlemen, that the governor, deputy governor and committee in London who handle the affairs of the Hudson's Bay Company are quite in sympathy with you and your laudable undertaking. You are all aware that war has left Great Britain with enormous tasks. These at first appeared insurmountable, but hard work and determination are still British watchwords and will eventually win out.

"On behalf of the governor, deputy governor and committee of the Hudson's Bay Company, I thank you for the many kindly things said here concerning them, and especially, Mr. Chairman, do I wish to thank the proposer of the toast to which I am now replying."

The Story of Canned Goods

By JOHN POITRAS, Winnipeg Wholesale

IN commercial parlance, the title of "Canned Goods" is generally restricted to food put up in tin cans and sterilized by heat. By popular use, it is frequently applied to all foods preserved by hermetical sealing, whether in tins or glass, and whether heat, or brine, or some other agency is the chief factor in preservation. The aim in every case is the same: to kill all micro-organisms in the product, and then, by the exclusion of all air, to prevent any new ones from gaining access to it, for micro-organisms produce fermentation and speedily render any food unfit for consumption.

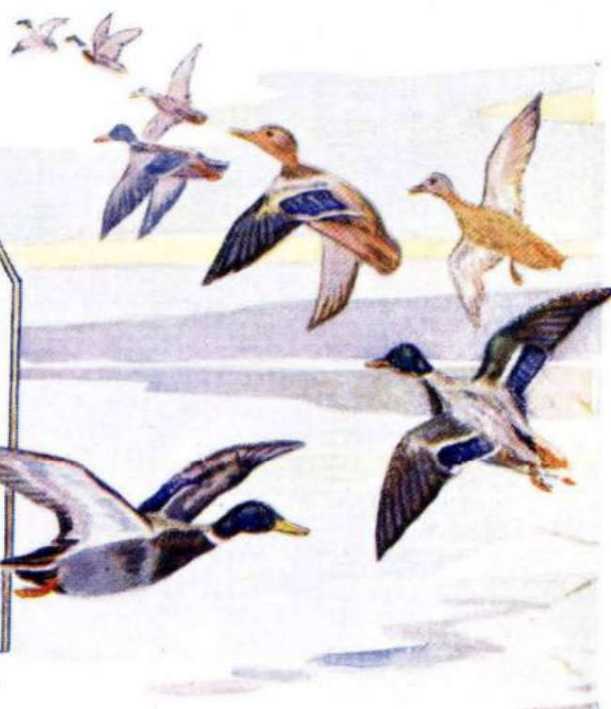
The list of canned foods is a long one, and includes a great many fishes, meats, fruits, vegetables, poultry, soups, *et cetera*, yet the industry is susceptible to still greater development. Current opinion in this country credits the United States with being the foremost exponents of canned goods, and it is true that it is both the largest producer and the largest consumer, and that in several cases, such as tomatoes and corn, its output is greater than the total of all parts of the world combined, but in diversity we have much to learn from Europe. We are all acquainted with some of the special French lines, but it would surprise the average reader to see the multiplicity of the outputs of other continental nations. Holland, for instance, has canneries which put up several hundreds of different articles. The list includes nearly every possible vegetable, both separate and mixed, and combinations such as green peas and spring carrots, numerous mixtures of vegetables and meat, and all kinds of meat delicacies, poultry and game, as well as soups, sauces and fruits.

The present method of canning is the process invented by a Frenchman named Francois Appert a little more than a hundred years ago, improved and amplified by modern mechanical devices and equipment.

The industry was established in the United States about 1819 and for a generation was concerned chiefly with the packing of fish and shellfish. Its great forward movement commenced with the impetus derived from civil war conditions. Its development since has been rapid, its field has steadily expanded beyond emergency and army needs to a general conservation and distribution of perishable foods of every kind. Our canneries serve indeed as huge community kitchens in which all the rough and dirty work of vast quantities of foods is done for the convenience of innumerable households.

Thousands of acres of fruit and vegetable lands, great herds of cows, and fleets of fishing craft are dedicated to their service.

The primary objects of an up-to-date cannery are, to be located as close as possible to the supply and to get the supply into the cans in the shortest possible space of time. The principles are simple. The first is that the foods be fresh and sound and of the right degree of maturity.



Remington Heavy Duck Load

12-gauge, the long-range load recommended for Duck, Brant, and Jack Rabbit. No. 4, 5 or 6 Chilled Shot.

16 and 20-gauge, the long-range load recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse. No. 6, 7 or $7\frac{1}{2}$ Chilled Shot. ($2\frac{3}{4}$ -inch shells)

Remington Game Loads

GET the thrill of the long clean kill with Remington Heavy Duck Loads; the maximum long-range loads that reach out and get the high-fliers. All Remington Game Loads are scientifically loaded to uniform velocity, penetration, and pattern. They are made wetproof—top wad, crimp, and body—by Remington's exclusive process. Among them there is the right load—the best load—for each kind of game. You will like the uniform shooting qualities of these shells.



Remington Duck Load

Recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Hawk, Crow, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse. 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 5, 6 or $7\frac{1}{2}$ Chilled Shot.



Remington Grouse Load

Recommended for Grouse, Prairie Chicken, Pheasant, Partridge, Dove, Rabbit, Duck and Squirrel. 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 7 Chilled Shot.



Remington Goose Load

The long-range load recommended for Goose, Fox, Turkey and Raccoon. 12-gauge; No. 2 Chilled Shot.



Remington Buck Shot Load

The long-range load recommended for Deer, Black Bear, and Wolf. 12-gauge; loaded with 12 pellets of No. 0 Eastern (No. 4 Western) Buck Shot.



Remington Trap Load

12-gauge only; regulation charge of $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounces of No. $7\frac{1}{2}$ Chilled Shot. Even patterns and uniform shooting qualities that will help you to increase your average.

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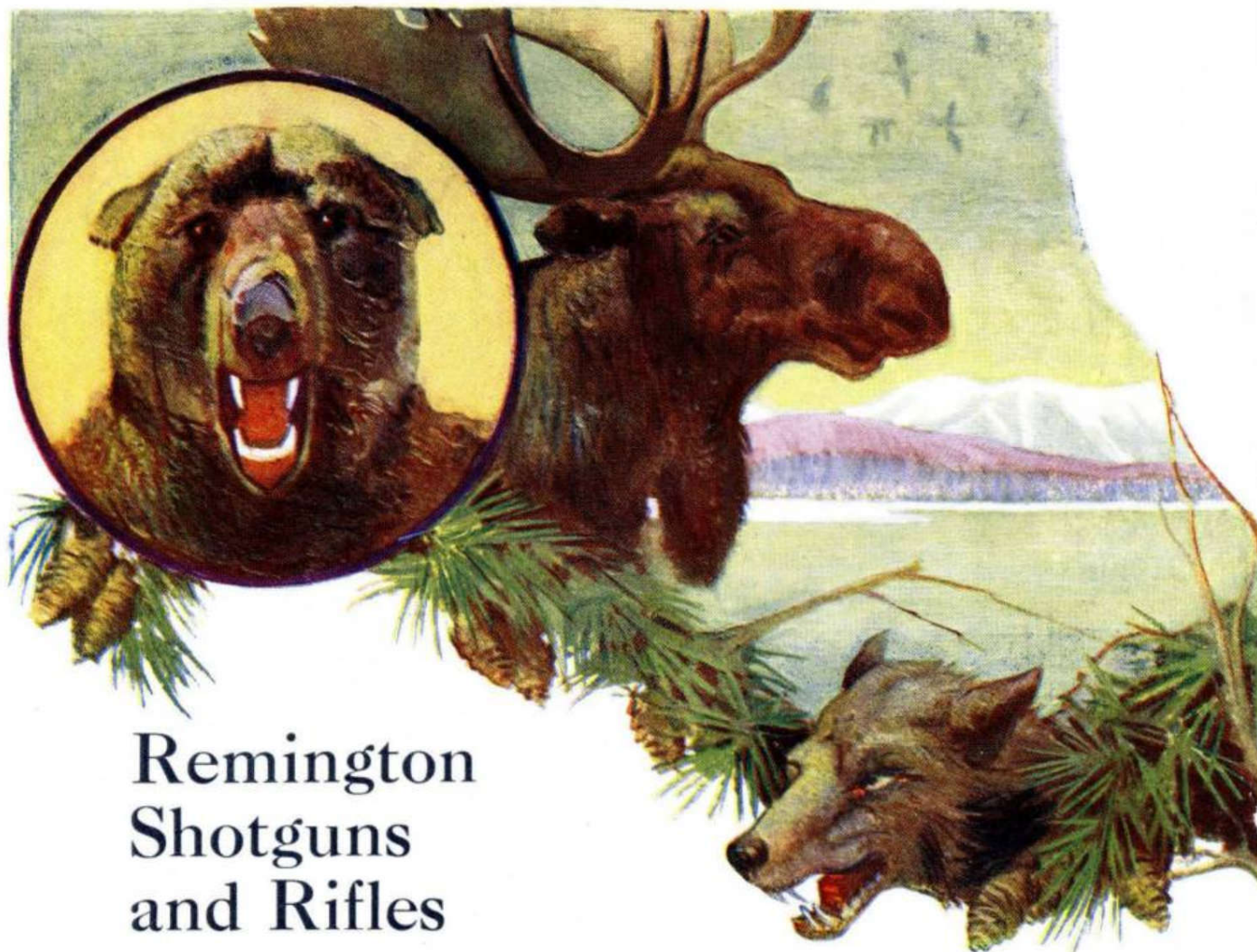
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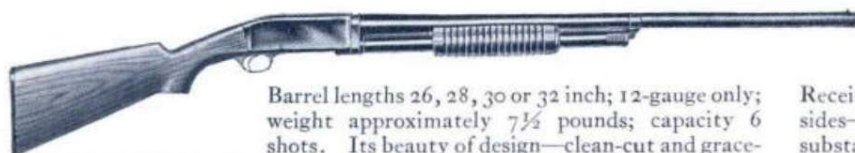
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Rifles Ammunition Shotguns Game Loads Cutlery Cash Registers



Remington Shotguns and Rifles

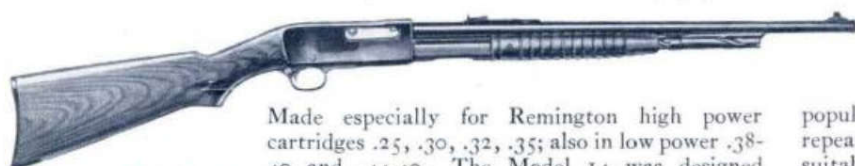


**Remington Model 10
Repeating Shotgun**

Barrel lengths 26, 28, 30 or 32 inch; 12-gauge only; weight approximately $7\frac{1}{2}$ pounds; capacity 6 shots. Its beauty of design—clean-cut and graceful lines—its hard shooting qualities and its smooth operation have made it very popular.

**Solid Breech, Hammerless, Bottom
Ejection, Take-down.**

Receiver is one solid piece—no openings at top or sides—preventing dirt, snow, rain or other foreign substances entering mechanism, giving full protection to the shooter.

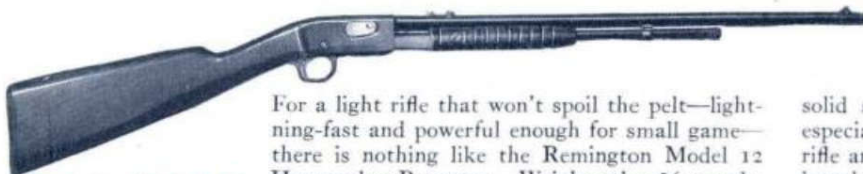


**Remington Model 14
Repeating Rifle and
Carbine**

Made especially for Remington high power cartridges .25, .30, .32, .35; also in low power .38-40 and .44-40. The Model 14 was designed especially for using modern high power cartridges with ease, safety and accuracy, having the

**Solid Breech, Hammerless,
Take-down.**

popular sliding fore-end action so well known in repeating shotguns. Carbine length furnishes a suitable arm for saddle use. Barrel length 18 and 22 inches; weight 6, $6\frac{3}{4}$ and 7 pounds; sights—white metal bead front, adjustable open rear.

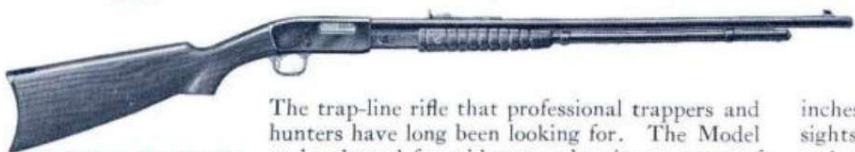


**Remington Model 12
.22 Calibre Repeating
Rifle**

For a light rifle that won't spoil the pelt—lightning-fast and powerful enough for small game—there is nothing like the Remington Model 12 Hammerless Repeater. Weighs only $4\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. Has the speedy Remington pump action with a

**Solid Breech, Hammerless,
Take-down.**

solid steel receiver, and closed breech. Made especially for standard .22 short, .22 long, .22 long-rifle and .22 Remington special cartridges. Barrel length 22 and 24 inches; weight $4\frac{1}{2}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$ pounds.



**Remington Model 25
Repeater**

The trap-line rifle that professional trappers and hunters have long been looking for. The Model 25 is adapted for mid-range shooting at game of all sizes from squirrels to deer. Barrel length 24

**Solid Breech, Hammerless, Take-
down, Eleven-shot.**

inches; total weight $5\frac{1}{2}$ pounds; open sporting sights. Made especially for the very popular and effective .25-20 and .32-20 Smokeless, High Speed, and Black Powder Ammunition.



Remington Hi-Speed Cartridges, the fastest long-range mushrooming cartridge made. Recommended for fast-moving game and open shooting.



Remington Express Cartridges, more speed put to the heaviest mushrooming bullets. Especially recommended for moose, grizzly and other large game.



Remington Express and Hi-Speed Rifle Cartridges

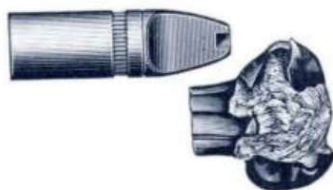
Average Ballistics—Popular Game Cartridges

Remington Regular, Express and Hi-Speed Cartridges; Soft Point, Express Mushroom and Metal Cased; Hi-Speed Mushroom and Metal Cased Bullets.

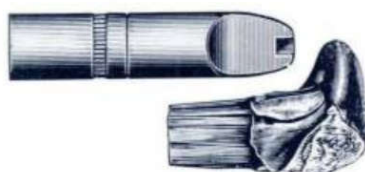
(Figures in black ink are old style Soft Point Cartridges)



The Jackets of Hi-Speed and Express Bullets, of non-fouling material, are drawn thin at the point and will mushroom the same as Soft Point Bullets but do not break into small pieces.



165 Grain Express Mushroom Bullets showing construction and condition after mushrooming



220 Grain Express Mushroom Bullets showing construction and condition after mushrooming

Name of Cartridge	Weight of Bullet Grs.	Muzzle Velocity Feet Seconds	Muzzle Energy Foot Pounds	TRAJECTORY				Range for Accuracy in Yards	Penetration $\frac{1}{8}$ in. Pine Bds.
				200 Yds. Height at 100 Yds. Inches	300 Yds. Height at 150 Yds. Inches	400 Yds. Height at 200 Yds. Inches	500 Yds. Height at 250 Yds. Inches		
.25/20 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P.	55	1380	360	13.5	(100 Yd. Trajectory)			100-200	8
Hi-Speed Mushroom	60	2200	645	8.2	(Hgt. at 50 Yd. 1.3)			200-300	8
Hi-Speed Metal Cased	60	2200	645	8.2	(Hgt. at 50 Yd. 1.3)			200-300	8
.25 Aguila S. P.	117	2130	1180	5.0	13.8	28.1	54.5	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	117	2350	1435	4.0	10.5	21.0	39.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	87	2700	1410	3.0	7.3	14.6	26.4	500-700	11
.25/35 Win. & Sav. S. P.	117	2030	1070	6.0	15.8	33.4	66.4	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	117	2350	1435	4.0	10.5	21.0	39.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	87	2700	1410	3.0	7.3	14.6	26.4	500-700	11
.30 Aguila S. P.	170	2020	1540	5.7	15.2	31.6	57.2	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	165	2250	1860	4.5	12.0	24.5	44.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
.30/30 Win. Mar. & Sav. S. P.	170	2020	1540	5.7	15.2	31.6	57.2	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	165	2250	1860	4.5	12.0	24.5	44.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
Hi-Speed Metal Cased	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
.30/40 Krag & Win. S. P.	220	2010	1970	5.4	13.6	28.1	50.0	800-1000	15
Express Mushroom	220	2200	2370	4.5	11.0	22.0	37.5	800-1000	16
Hi-Speed	180	2500	2490	3.2	7.9	15.4	26.1	800-1000	16
.30 Springfield 1906 S. P.	190	2200	2030	4.8	12.5	25.6	46.5	800-1000	14
Express Mushroom	220	2450	2940	3.5	9.0	17.5	30.0	800-1000	20
Express Metal Cased	220	2450	2940	3.5	9.0	17.5	30.0	800-1000	30
Hi-Speed Bronze Pld.	150	3000	3045	2.3	5.7	11.1	19.2	800-1000	18
Hi-Speed Bronze Pld.	180	2700	2910	2.8	6.7	13.0	22.1	800-1000	19
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	3500	3000	1.8	4.5	8.9	15.8	700-600	11
.32 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (32/20)	100	1330	390	15.4	41	(100 Yd. at 50 Yd. 1.4)		150-200	6
Hi-Speed Mushroom	80	2000	710	7.6				200-300	9
.32 Aguila S. P.	170	2110	1680	5.3	14.8	31.4	59.2	500-700	12
Express Mushroom	165	2300	1940	5.0	11.5	24.5	44.5	500-700	15
Hi-Speed Mushroom	170	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	16.0	32.6	500-700	14
.32 Spl. (Win. & Mar.) S. P.	170	2110	1680	5.3	14.8	31.4	59.2	500-700	12
Express Mushroom	165	2300	1940	5.0	11.5	24.5	44.5	500-700	15
Hi-Speed Mushroom	170	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	16.0	32.6	500-700	14
.35 Aguila S. P.	200	2020	1810	5.9	16.2	32.6	62.2	500-700	13
Express Mushroom	200	2250	2250	4.0	10.5	21.0	37.0	500-800	16
Hi-Speed Mushroom	150	2350	1840	4.1	10.8	23.7	40.3	500-700	15
.38 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (38/40)	180	1330	700	15.5	38.4			150-200	10
Hi-Speed Mushroom	130	2000	1165	7.7	22.0			200-300	11
.44 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (44/40)	200	1300	750	16.0	42.4			150-200	10
Hi-Speed Mushroom	140	2000	1185	7.8	22.3			200-300	11



Well-built Knives for Hunters, Trappers, and Fishermen

WHEN you get your hands on a Remington Hunter's, Trapper's, or Fisherman's knife, you'll know you've got hold of a well-built, practical tool that will stand up under hard usage.

There are blades correctly designed and shaped for removing pelts quickly, and in good condition; others for sticking and the many odd jobs—cutting bait and general work.

For over a century Remington has been developing scientific, thorough, and exact heat-treatments for steel, and Remington blades have keen-cutting, durable edges.

Some popular patterns are shown here, and there are other Remington styles in various combinations of blades and handles. One of them is sure to suit you. Send for a circular on Remington Hunter's and Trapper's Knives.

Remington Arms Company, Inc.
25 Broadway Established 1816 New York City

Remington



Disgorger

R1613

FISHERMAN'S knife, equipped with disgorger. Has a very slender, long, sharp blade—ideal for cutting bait, cleaning, scaling, etc. Brass lining. Nickel Silver bolsters. Length, open, 8 $\frac{3}{8}$ "—closed, 5".



R3843

AFINE all-round knife. Has a large spear blade, a small clip blade, corkscrew, leather punch or reamer blade, can opener, and a combination screw-driver and bottle opener. Stag handle, brass lining; Nickel Silver shackle, bolsters, and shield. Length, open, 6"—closed, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".



R1123

ONE of Remington's popular knives designed for Hunters and Trappers. Sticking and skinning blades. Brass lining. Nickel Silver bolster and shield. Hole in the end for thong or lanyard. Length, open, 8 $\frac{1}{8}$ "—closed, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".



R4243

HERE'S a big boy for hard work. Has a large sabre clip blade, a sheepfoot blade, a leather punch or reamer blade, and a combination can opener and bottle opener. Stag handle, brass lining; Nickel Silver shackle, bolsters, and shield. Length, open, 8 $\frac{5}{8}$ "—closed, 4 $\frac{1}{16}$ ".

Rifles

Ammunition

Shotguns

Game Loads

Cutlery

Cash Registers

This Advertisement Printed in U. S. A.

The essential operations that follow their delivery include grading, cleaning, trimming, peeling and cutting; seasoning (the addition of syrups or brine, *et cetera*), the removal of part of the air contents of the filled can by a short preliminary low-temperature cooking in an exhaust box, followed by capping or sealing, and finally, the most important step, sterilization by cooking or processing.

The details vary with different foods and cannery methods. Some foods are placed in the cans in a raw condition, others are first blanched or parboiled from one to fifteen minutes.

In asparagus, peas and beans, the object of blanching is to remove a gummy substance and cause a certain amount of softening.

In apples, peaches and pears this is necessary in order to make them more pliable.

A few foods are sterilized below the boiling point, but as a rule cooking or processing is at or above the boiling point.

The cans themselves have been improved in recent years. In the "open top" or "sanitary" can, sealing is accomplished by double seaming on the top, so that no solder is used except on the side seams; and inside-lacquered or enamel-lined cans are now used for those articles which have a tendency to act upon the tin coating of the ordinary can.

If only fresh, sound, prime foods and good cans are used, if sterilization has been complete, and if the cans are air-tight, the contents, whether meats, vegetables or fruits, will be as wholesome and nutritious as if fresh cooked in the household, and will remain so for a long period if stored in a cool, dry place of fairly equal temperature.

Any imperfection in the can, or damage to it, which admits even the smallest amount of air will result in fermentation and decomposition and will render the contents unfit for consumption. In hot weather, cans of meat or fish should be well cooled before opening, preferably set on ice.

Fermentation will tend to make the can bulge. Consequently, if there is the slightest swelling of the can either top, bottom or sides, send it back. Never on any account use it, for it may be poisonous enough to kill. Such cans are known as "swells." All canned goods are returnable for this cause, being guaranteed by the packer to the jobber and by the jobber to the retailer.

The reason that jams and other sweet preserves maintain their wholesomeness without such precautions as required for the canning of meats, vegetables and light syrup fruits is that heavy syrup is not favourable to the growth of micro-organisms.

H.B.C. Kiddies' Sayings

Attention is drawn to Winnipeg notes, where three prizes are offered—\$3.00, \$2.00, \$1.00—for the three best H.B.C. kiddies' sayings received on or before August 15th, sayings not to be more than 100 words. We hope to be able to print a page of these sayings.—*Editor*.

The Strange People

By DR. JOHN MACLEAN, Winnipeg

BEAUTIFUL in their setting and significance, yet oftentimes strange in their origin, are some of the names which linger among the traditions in the Athabasca country. In that far northern land, when we look at the map, we can trace the footprints of the white man in the names of the mountains, lakes and rivers, and still the natives are proud and persistent, as they cling to the old names and allow the pale-faced intruders to go their way. If we look at a map of northern Canada we will not find the River of the Strange People, and yet that is the name of an important stream. About one hundred miles beyond Edmonton lies Athabasca Landing, where travellers take the boat for the far north, going down the Athabasca river on the east or by Lesser Slave lake on the west. The Lesser Slave river flows southward from Lesser Slave lake and unites with the Athabasca, and in its course it turns in serpentine fashion, so that one can cross from one point to another on foot in a few minutes, while the boat goes quite a distance around and consumes much time. This river has a peculiar colour of its own, resembling burnt umber, and when the wind blows upon it the wavelets sparkle in the sun, but when the water is placed in a glass tumbler, it is of a pale yellow colour. So keen and distinct is this stream that after it has joined the larger river, the Athabasca, it retains the hue peculiar to it.

Upon the shores of the Lesser Slave river the Cree Indians make their homes, and when they speak of the stream in their beautiful tongue they call it *Iyaghchi Eennu Sepe*, which is the River of the Blackfeet, or the River of the Strange People. Lesser Slave lake is also called by the Cree Indians the Lake of the Blackfeet, or the Lake of the Strange People. Never do these Cree Indians use the names given to the lake and river by the white people and found upon the maps in our atlases.

There is an old tradition that in that northern country the Blackfeet made their home and that the Cree Indians came from the Saskatchewan region and engaged in numerous conflicts with them. In the seventeenth century the Crees were supplied with firearms by the Hudson's Bay Company as a means of better securing furs, which was the business of the Company, and for the purpose of protecting the posts against the frequent raids made by the Blackfeet into their old *habitat*. The Crees were the loyal defenders of the ancient Company, and when the Blackfeet sought to recover their former domain and establish themselves there, the Crees descended upon them with the white man's equipment and drove their enemies south. Hence the native name of the river and lake, which remains in the aboriginal tongue to the present time.

How it came to pass that the river of the Blackfeet should be called Slave river by the white intruders is unknown, but there it is, and there it will remain upon our maps. When the early French voyageurs ex-

plored that region, the Slave Indians were in the country, and they seemed to have come by their name in a legitimate way. These people have always been a meek race, and were treated by the Crees and Athabaskan tribes like dogs; indeed they were held in such contempt by the Cree Indians that they were called *Awughhanuk*, meaning cattle. The Indian is naturally a brave man and hates cowardice, taunting his enemies in the face of death and wearing his scalp-lock as an emblem of defiance. The Slave Indians were easily conquered and held in subjection, and there is hardly a doubt that the adventurous tribes took some of them into captivity and held them as slaves, as other Indian tribes have done.

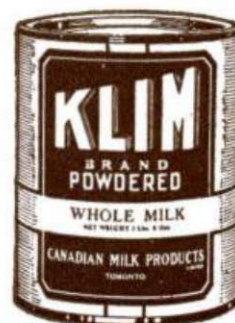
When the early voyageurs sailed up the rivers and across the lakes, very likely they saw some of these docile people reduced to servitude among the Cree Indians and called the river and lake by the name known to us, of which our English name is a translation. The river is more than one hundred miles long and runs through a beautiful country, where in a few years there will be thousands of people living in towns and villages. Railroads will be built, steamboats will be plying upon the waters, and happy children sporting on the shores. The years may come when the euphonic name in the Cree language will be no longer mentioned, and the traditions, which linger still, will be forgotten, for the white man stamps his trade mark and his language mark on everything he touches.

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To return Klim Powdered Whole Milk to natural liquid milk, mix with water. You are simply replacing the water which was removed from the original milk by an exclusive process in Klim plants. Klim is not a substitute for milk—it is fresh cow's milk in the most convenient form for keeping the natural freshness and purity intact, until it is required for use.



CANADIAN MILK PRODUCTS LIMITED

MONTREAL

TORONTO

WINNIPEG

Sequel to "An Old Fur Trade Romance"

(*The Beaver*, July 1924, page 368)

By W. H. HUTTON, Pas Mountain Post

HOW many of the *Beaver* readers, when they saw the above article in last July issue, imagined that any of the people whose names appeared there could still be alive? Sixty-five years ago, Queen Victoria had not yet completed half of her long reign (a lifetime for the majority of people) besides all the actors in this *Romance* were people then grown to manhood and womanhood; the groom with twelve years'



John Marcelle

service with the Company, and at least one of the witnesses with as much, and it is with this witness, whom I have known for many years, that the link is supplied which gives us our sequel.

John Marcelle, or as it is spelt in the article, Marcellie, was born about 1830, his father being Joseph Marcelle, a boat builder for the Company at Woswonaby post. At the age of sixteen, he joined the Company's service on a six-year contract, and was sent to Albany, where he helped to rebuild the post, it having been burned down the year before.

Before leaving Albany, he married Elizabeth Wind and took her to Marten Falls, where he put in another six years, at the end of which he was again transferred—to Lac Seul this time. It was while here that he was one of the witnesses to the marriage of John Moar and Matilda Morriseau.

In 1864 or '65, after eighteen years' service, he decided to try his luck in the settlement on the Red river, his wife being in poor health.

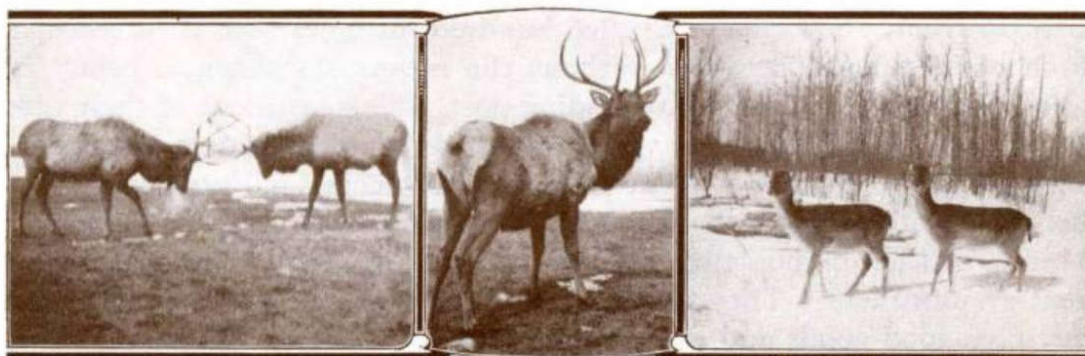
In 1868, he moved out to Norway House, where he spent the winter trapping. Here his first wife died. It came about that, during the summer, when the brigades were going down to York and one of the crews of the Qu'Appelle boats rebelled at that point, John, being an old servant of the Company, was given charge of this boat for the trip.

On his arrival back at Norway House, he was offered a contract with the Company. For twelve years thereafter he served at Pelly, Qu'Appelle, and Touchwood Hills, leaving the service again, after completing twenty-eight or thirty years' service. He was again married and had four children. With them he moved to the old Glen Mary settlement and squatted on some land at the forks of the Saskatchewan. He was there during the stormy summer of '85, and for another twenty-five years on top of that. Here he lost his second wife, all his children, and his homestead as well.

About this time, 1910, an old friend of his who was teaching school on the Indian reserve at Pas Mountain, found him in Prince Albert and brought him down with him to this point, where, although an old man already eighty or over, he married and began all over. He built his own house, whipsawed all the lumber for roof and floor with a hand saw, split all the shingles by hand, and finished the eaves with fancy scroll work, and here he lived until last spring, doing chores at times for anyone around, fishing, snaring rabbits, and making a living as best he could; but his third wife died then, and he became an old man at once. He is now living with his old friend and he still bucks wood, and snares rabbits, or does anything that he sees needed around the place; really a wonderful person at his age, which must be about ninety-five or perhaps ninety-seven.

He claims to have made a record journey from Albany to Moose, having made the trip all alone on foot between four o'clock in the morning and eight at night, a distance of one hundred miles as he claims (the map shows eighty-five as the crow flies). In relating this experience to me, he spoke of it in a very matter-of-fact manner, without any boasting. He simply said, "I was told by the boss at Albany that the packet I was to carry was of the utmost importance and that I was expected to get it through in as short a time as possible. At four the next morning I started; at eight the same night I had handed the packet to the officer in charge at Moose, which he immediately opened. Before reading more than the date he looked at me and said, 'This letter is dated yesterday. When did you leave Albany?' 'This morning at four o'clock, sir.' 'Well,' he replied, 'if it were not for the date on the letter, I would have great difficulty in believing you.'" And that was all; only another duty well done.

Such is John Marcelle, possibly the only one alive of the active participators in this "Old Fur Trade Romance," honest in all his dealings, quiet and unassuming, courteous, respectful but not servile, and absolutely trustworthy. And so we leave him to his snares, and chores, or sitting with his pipe thinking of the days that are gone, until such time as Mother Nature takes him back to her bosom for the rest he so well deserves.



(Photos sent by Cyril Louth, Yorkton)

Indians and Edmonton Store

By J. PREST, Associate Editor, Edmonton



PORTION of the Hobbema Indian reserve was sold by the government with the consent of the Indians a year or two ago and much money was forthcoming to the original owners. The government made arrangements to pay the Indians the purchase price in yearly instalments, with interest. It was this year's payment, which the Indians



Cree Indians, Alberta

just received, that took them to Edmonton and, as in years gone by, the Hudson's Bay store was the chosen spot to spend their money. Long before the store opened, throngs of red men with their squaws and papooses squatted patiently on the steps and sidewalk. Here let it be said that the Edmonton store, although carrying the newest creations from Paris, London

and New York, does not forget the wants of its Indian patrons. Among the staple articles always stocked are bright shawls and silk shirts, cowboy hats, beads, scarfs, cashmeres and prints, and of course the famous Hudson's Bay point blankets.

Three Indian maidens who were presented as wives to J. Prest, the advertising manager, by Chief Ermine Skin during last year's stampede, arrived, to the embarrassment of said Jack Prest.

No more striking demonstration of the Indian's goodwill and loyalty could be found than this continued patronage. It is said that in the year 1770, when rival traders were endeavouring to entice the Indians away to their own trading posts, the Indians found these temporary trading posts deserted. They had travelled hundreds of miles with their season's catch of furs, and they were without the means of existence, being far from the nearest Hudson's Bay trading post. Then said one of their wise old chiefs, "Fools! Why do you trust these strange traders who come amongst you? They are but as the crows that come and are gone. But there are traders on the banks of the Great Lake yonder who are never absent—neither in our time nor in the time of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers. They are like the rock that cannot be moved and they give good goods and plenty, and always the same. If you are wise, you will go hence and deal with them."



Tea

No. 3—Its Manufacture

By EDWARD H. HUGHES, Winnipeg Wholesale

MANUFACTURED tea is one of the oldest of the world's commercial commodities. The methods employed by the manufacturer in the several tea-growing countries comprise the original methods of the Chinese. In Japan, where the curing and preparation for export are done chiefly by native hand labour and some machinery, improvements of great practical value have been made. In India, Ceylon and Java the manufacturers are using electric and steam power to do the work.

After the picking of the leaf, the process of manufacture is similar in all tea-producing countries. First comes the wilting, then the evaporating of superficial moisture and fermentation, then rolling and firing, separation and grading; all of which require experience and minute care.

The process of manufacture produces the Chinese Gunpowder, the Japanese Pan-fired and Basket-fired, the Formosa Ooloong, and the Indian, Ceylon and Java Pekoes.

The method of manufacturing black teas is entirely different from that of green teas. During the curing process, all leaf intended to be made into black tea is allowed to oxidize, which gives to the product a black, brownish black, or reddish black colour; while fermentation is not permitted to take place with leaf intended to be made into green tea.

The leaves intended to be made into black tea undergo the same process of withering and pressing as those intended for the green varieties. Black tea also owes its flavour and aroma to the fermentation process.

Teas produced in India, Ceylon and Java are almost entirely made into the fermented black varieties.

During the earlier days of tea manufacture in India and Ceylon, Chinese methods of hand work were followed in every respect in the manufacture, but recently power machines have been invented to do the work.

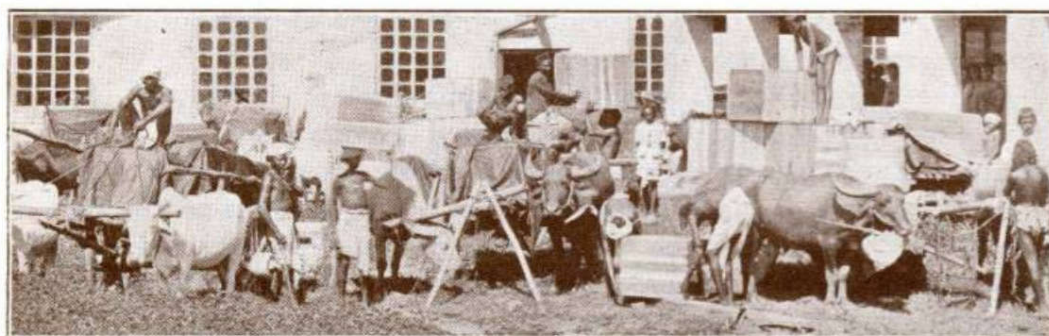
In the course of manufacture, the leaves are brought to the factory in baskets. They are then spread out on jute hessian cloths, called "withering-cloths," to wither, a process intended to render the leaves soft and pliable without drying them up.

The withering process requires great care and only experienced and skilful operators are employed. At the exact moment, the leaves are removed from the withering cloths or trays, and, after being placed in a drying room for a time, are put into the rolling machine. For about forty minutes the leaves are gently pressed and rolled, which action breaks open the sap cells and crushes the stems, spreading the natural oily contents of both over the surface of the leaves, thus rendering the essential oils the more easily extractable by hot water at the moment of infusion. During the rolling, the leaves assume a twist or curl which is, of course, intended in order to produce the style or make.

The "roll" is then ready for fermentation. For this purpose the damp leaves are placed in layers of from three to four inches deep upon trays, and covered with damp cloths. In this state oxidation sets in very quickly. This changes the natural green colour, and much depends upon the success of the process, for good colour is dependent on this operation, also the subsequent flavour and aroma.

The next operation is that of "firing," hot air blasts being the most popular method. By this system firing is attained by placing the leaves upon trays of wire network and subjecting them to a gradual action of hot air blasts of a high temperature, which has the effect of drying them thoroughly in about twenty to thirty minutes. They are then crisp and firm and ready to be separated.

The preparation of Japan grown tea is different from the manufacture of black tea. In the making of pan-fired teas the leaves undergo a treatment similar to that which produces basket-fired teas, the only difference being the receptacle in which the firing is done. Basket-fired teas, commonly called "Spider Leg," are usually made from young succulent leaves, which, owing to their extreme pliancy, are easily twisted into a long dark olive green wiry leaf. The basket is placed over a pan full of live coals, banked over with ashes in order to prevent smoke from ascending and circulating through the leaves during the operation as well as to allow a slow, steady heat. The ascending heat permeates the mass of leaves, which curl and twist and acquire a dark brownish shade of colour. After firing, the leaves are emptied from the baskets and allowed to cool and dry, when they become quite brittle; then they are packed into half chests of about seventy pounds net each and are then ready for export.





The Birth of Imperial Mixture



IN 1892 a group of Hudson's Bay officers in the then small city of Winnipeg, not long emerged from the chrysalis condition of a fur trade post which bore the historic name of Fort Garry, was consulted on what at the time was looked upon as a matter of mere personal interest, but what with the passing years has become nation-wide in its importance and popularity.

They were asked to try many samples, mixtures and compounds from which it was hoped to discover what would prove a tobacco that would soothe, comfort and satisfy men who like a good smoke. While on their long journeys by dog teams and snowshoes over snow-covered wastes and wildernesses, during long arduous trips on the great waterways to the north over rapids and across dreary portages, they had no doubt on many occasions found tobacco a friend indeed in the long, silent nights by camp fire or in log cabin. Knowing this, E. B. Nixon, of the Hudson's Bay Company's store at Winnipeg, turned to them for help.

What Mr. Nixon desired was a tobacco that would take the place, and prove in every way the equal, of the splendid tobaccos which could at times be obtained from England and Scotland, but which they had so often to do without, owing to the uncertainty of freight and the long intervals between arrivals at the lonely outposts of the North.

Many samples of varying blends and mixtures were tried, and finally one was chosen by those seasoned smokers as being in every way equal to, if not the superior of, the best imported varieties.

Those Hudson's Bay officers included such pioneers as Chief Factor James McDougall, Chief Factor William Clark and Factor W. H. Adams, all men of vast experience of life in all its phases—wilderness, country and city—and qualified, if ever any men were, to make a sure choice of a perfect tobacco best suited to meet men's needs and desires. The late Commissioner C. C. Chipman also took a great interest in this matter.

Being officers of a British company which operated over tremendous areas of Canadian territory, and all of them empire builders in the best sense, they adopted the word "Imperial" for their discovery, and "Imperial Mixture" is the name by which this tobacco is now famous.

"Imperial Mixture" has stood the test of stress and time, and has grown in demand entirely on its sterling merits, until its popularity now extends wherever it is known throughout the entire English-speaking world. It is the same "Imperial Mixture"—the choice of real men who knew a real smoke when they tried it.

You will need one



Some night you are going to need an Eveready Flashlight. A nail in the tire—engine trouble—looking for direction signs—all call for the strong bright light of an Eveready Flashlight. It is your assurance of safety. Go to the nearest electrical, hardware, drug, sporting goods store, garage or auto accessory shop and choose an Eveready today—and buy an extra supply of batteries if you are going on a long trip.

CANADIAN NATIONAL CARBON CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG

EVEREADY
FLASHLIGHTS
& BATTERIES
—they last longer

FOR EVERY MILK NEED

Borden's
St. Charles
Milk

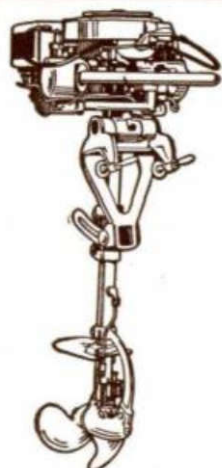
A rich, creamy milk
(unsweetened) known and
liked all over Canada.



Borden's
Eagle
Brand

A sweetened condensed
milk, since 1857 the lead-
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babies have been raised
on Eagle Brand than on
all other infant foods com-
bined.

Borden's



JOHNSON OUTBOARD MOTORS

MADE IN THREE SIZES

1½ h.p., 26 lbs.

2 h.p., 35 lbs.

2½ h.p., 35 lbs.

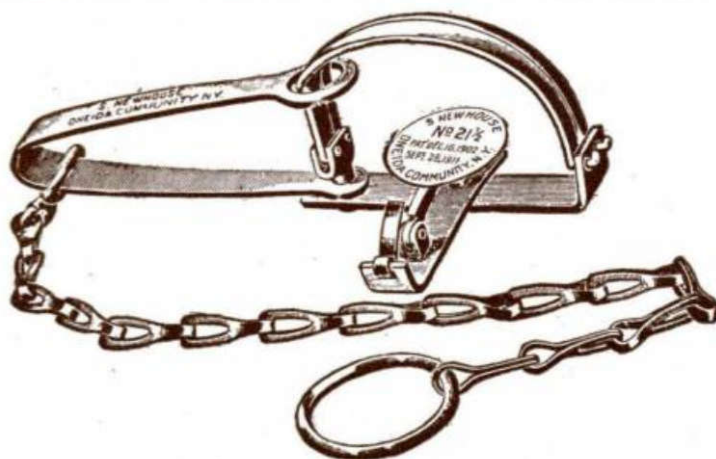
All made in two styles: Model "A" for square ended boat;
Model "C" for pointed end boat.

Easy to start and operate, no vibration, durable, automatic tilt, instant reverse.

Write for catalogues and prices.

CANADIAN DISTRIBUTORS

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. LIMITED
PETERBOROUGH, CANADA



THE NEWHOUSE

The favourite trap at all Hudson's Bay Posts for more than fifty years.

Made by

THE ANIMAL TRAP COMPANY
NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO

News From Stores, Posts and Branches

Associate Editors—Kindly note particularly that initials of all persons mentioned in news briefs should be given in every case. With ladies, Mrs. or Miss should be shown as well as the initials. This is important for the preservation of uniformity.—Editor.

Vancouver

WITH OUR BUYERS

W. W. Fraser, buying superintendent of the china departments of the Company's stores, has just returned from an extensive purchasing tour of the British and European markets. Mr. Fraser states that certain lines of European merchandise are very high in price, particularly china dinnerware. Fancy and ornamental goods are better value, while glassware of all kinds is comparatively cheap. The fair at Leipzig was not what could be termed a conspicuous success. Prices all round were higher than in 1924 and better terms were quoted when the factories were visited. General conditions in Germany are good; there is no unemployment and there does not appear to be any lack of money to spend for amusement of every kind. The English pottery markets are as a whole very quiet; most factories are working short time and prices in many lines show a tendency to drop. Mr. Fraser has been fortunate in securing some splendid lines for his own department and also for the china departments in the Company's other stores.

George Sewell, buyer of books, stationery, kodaks, etc., tells of his purchasing trip to the eastern markets. "Stopping off at Calgary to enable Mr. Edmison to join me, we paid our outward bound visit to Toronto, leaving there after five days searching the markets. Toronto is the centre of the Canadian book and stationery trade and has among its business institutions something like twenty-five houses devoted to the book and stationery trade, many of which convert various qualities of paper cardboard into books and popular lines of merchandise. Montreal calls for very little time, as it has but three houses of interest. In New York we made many calls and spent a very pleasant thirty minutes with Mr. Reed of Messrs. Grosset & Dunlop, the well-known publishers of popular copyright reprint fiction, and publishers also of snappy books for children. Mr. Reed is a man of very keen vision, and his talks are

always inspirational. Leaving New York, we returned to Toronto to finish up the buying and complete any unfinished business. The outstanding feature of this year's book market is the wonderful values the eminent British publishers are offering in juvenile books, and I consider these new values will very seriously affect the sales of the old annual volumes and also keep our money circulating in our own country, as we have hitherto been somewhat dependent upon American houses for bulky books for merchandising."

S. D. Wilson, buyer of men's and women's shoes, has returned home after visiting in English and European markets successfully.

ELEVATOR SERVICE

In the springtime our thoughts turn to the elevator girls, who certainly look captivating in their new spring uniforms.

We wish to welcome M. Musket, N. Donniche and Mrs. J. Gravenor on our elevator staff, and hope that they will find their association with us as pleasant as we have already found theirs.

May Keen decided that she prefers the "ups and downs" of matrimony with James Braidwood, and left us between tears and smiles after a number of years loyal service. As a mark of our appreciation we presented her with a set of Community silver and sincere wishes for much future happiness.

Mrs. M. McConnell has been away on the sick list for some time, but we are glad she is back with us again.

CHANGES HERE AND THERE

M. Sherer, of the executive office, and M. Thoburn, of the merchandise office, have both been transferred to the superintendent's office.

G. W. Roberts, of the country order department, has been transferred to the adjustment bureau.

S. McLean has been given charge of the country orders and we wish her every success in her new post.

The employees' lunch room is now situated on Seymour street, and Mrs. Weaver's tea and coffee taste just as good as ever.

W. Lingard is a newcomer to the grocery office, and we extend a hearty welcome to her.

The employees' rest room is also on Seymour street, where one can spend a few restful moments during the lunch hour.

A. Ashworth is our new assistant in the fur department. We are glad to welcome her among us.

The toy section is now located on the third floor, with Miss Johnston in charge as usual.

A. Mackie, buyer of the staple department, has been confined to his home for the past six weeks. We are looking forward to having him back with us again, feeling better than ever.

Lilian Burns, of the credit office, has left us to solve the interesting problem of "housekeeping accounts," the marriage to take place in July. A number of store friends gathered to bid her adieu and presented her with a tea wagon accompanied with a shower of good wishes for happiness, health and prosperity in her future life.

The sad news came to Miss Bennet, of the ready-to-wear department, of the passing of her father. Our deepest sympathy goes out to her in her great loss.

Mr. Mitchell, of the display department, has been out on the sick list, but we are pleased he is back again.

Mrs. Lilian Davies, our advertising scribe, is away ill. We hope she will be back with us in a short time feeling fit and well.



Victoria

MR. P. D. STIRLING GUEST AT LUNCHEON

On his recent visit to Victoria store, Mr. P. D. Stirling, our London manager, was the guest of honour at a small private luncheon held in the restaurant annex. Among those present were Mayor J. Carl Pendry, who extended to Mr. Stirling a civic welcome, Manager A. J. Watson, E. H. Wilson, manager of the land department, and C. H. French.

DEPARTMENT HEADS ENTERTAINED BY MANAGER

On April 28th, at their home on Cavenish avenue, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Watson were hosts to a large number of the Victoria store heads and their wives. The programme included progressive whist, songs by A. J. Watson and Geo. Hibberd, recitations by Mrs. Merryweather and pianoforte solo by Margaret Watson, and dancing. In the whist drive Mrs. Abbott secured the ladies' first prize and Geo. Hibberd the gentlemen's.

Consolation prizes were awarded to Mrs. Woollard and Mr. Savage.

The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Horne, Mr. and Mrs. T. T. McBain, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Woollard, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Edgecombe, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Bond, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Bucknam, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Davidson, Mrs. W. G. Florence and Mr. W. Florence, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hibberd, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Mowry, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Merryweather, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Minnis, Miss A. G. McLaren, Miss M. Grimason, Mr. and Mrs. C. Nichols, Mr. J. Cassidy, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Spratt, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Stewart, Mr. W. L. Stark, Mr. W. N. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. O. Savage, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wilkinson, Miss M. Blakeway, Mr. and Mrs. B. Becklake, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Groves, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hanson, Mrs. Collard and Miss Roff.

THE GYRO CLUB GUESTS OF THE STORE

On Monday, May 3rd, the Gyros participated in our 255th birthday celebrations by becoming guests of the Company at luncheon in the private dining hall, and afterwards were conducted around the store and shown behind the scenes.

In addressing the Gyros briefly at the luncheon, A. J. Watson, our manager, expressed the pleasure it afforded the Company in entertaining the members of the club. Mr. Watson drew attention to the wonderful record of the Hudson's Bay Company, whose 255th birthday was then being celebrated. He asked the Gyros to consider the retail of goods as an industry, rather than the mere handing over of goods to the customer, and pointed out that the retail industry was the greatest in Victoria, employing more people, having the largest payroll and representing the largest investment in stocks and merchandise of any of the city's industries and incidentally paying out great sums in taxes and insurance. In referring to our own store, Mr. Watson stated that it had a floor space of three and one half acres, employed three hundred men and women, had a monthly payroll of \$25,000.00, and made purchases in Victoria and the island in merchandise and supplies of over \$500,000 a year.

W. G. FLORENCE GIVEN A SURPRISE

Just before leaving on his last trip to Europe, W. G. Florence received at his home quite unexpectedly a large party of friends, who came to wish him a successful voyage and a safe return. Cards, dancing, music, singing and general merriment

contributed towards a most enjoyable evening. One of the honoured guests was F. S. Garner from Vancouver. Among others present were Mr. and Mrs. McLaren, Miss McLaren, Miss Grimason, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Woollard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Laird, Mrs. Gleason, Mr. Hiscocks, Mr. W. Florence, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Menzies, and Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbertson.

EMPLOYEES ENJOY FLANNEL DANCE

To celebrate the 255th anniversary of the founding of The Hudson's Bay Company, the social committee of the Employees' Association held a delightful flannel dance at the Alexander House on Tuesday evening, May 5th. The hall bore evidence of the expert work of some members of the display department, the Company's coat of arms, the allied flags and floral pieces forming a prominent part in the decoration scheme.

The music was supplied by Professor Charlie Hunt's seven-piece orchestra, and was greatly enjoyed by the 250 guests present. This dance was the last of a series given throughout the winter months, and they have proved so successful and so popular that it is fully the intention of the committee to resume them next season.

MISS GILLESPIE LEAVES TO BE MARRIED

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Davidson was the scene of a delightful gathering on Saturday evening, May 2nd, in honour of Miss Tillie Gillespie, who is now on the way home to Scotland, where her marriage will take place. Songs by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Groves, Misses A. Wise, N. Neville, L. White, G. Bowden, T. Gillespie and Mrs. J. L. Hunter contributed to a pleasing programme.

After the serving of a buffet supper, the guest of honour was presented with a silver tea service by J. A. Davidson on behalf of the various members of the store staff. Tillie, who has been with the store for more than three and a half years, leaves with the very best wishes of everyone who knew her.

The guests of the evening included the Misses M. Mackintosh, N. Neville, A. Wise, E. Pearce, J. Russell, N. Green, J. Hall, N. Cameron, G. Bowden, L. White, G. Lewis, M. Tavener, M. Glasspoll, N. McDougall, Susan Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Stewart, Mrs. J. L. Hunter, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Groves.

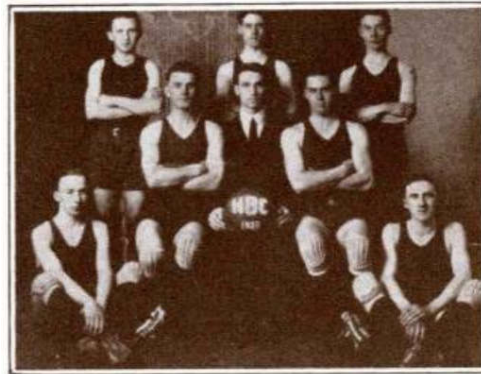
Congratulations to Miss Margaret Laity upon her appointment as librarian in place of Miss Eberts, who left the position in order to become a bride. Congratulations too, of course, to Miss Eberts. We all wish her long life and happiness.

SPORTS

Victoria Store Basket Ball Teams



Ladies' Team, reading from left to right—E. Leetham, I. Leetham, G. Endean, H. Freestone, M. Earnshaw, N. Redman (manager).



Men's Team, reading from left to right—Top row, E. Smith, N. Redman, L. Hibberd; second row, P. Shrimpton, R. Eaton (manager), W. Woodley; front, R. Addie, A. Tripp.

No news in this issue from Nelson or Vernon.

Kamloops

We heartily welcome Mr. E. J. Lanceley as manager of this branch and wish him every success.

We are pleased to welcome Miss Reeves as head saleslady in the ready-to-wear department, Miss M. Clark having resigned to go into business for herself in Chilliwack.

Mr. Brown has recently succeeded M. Sinclair as manager of the grocery department, Mr. Sinclair having returned to Vancouver. Mr. Brown has recently come to the city from Merritt to take up his new duties. We welcome him.

Mr. P. D. Stirling, the London manager, recently paid our store a visit of inspection, Mr. H. Pout accompanying him from Vernon to Kamloops.

We wonder where all the summer dresses are that were got out a little while ago? Overcoats seem more the go just now. Frost every night and even a touch of snow, the end of April, too! The cry heard most frequently now seems to be "O, will summer never come!"

Speaking of the weather, this does not seem to have cooled the fisherman's ardour. We hear of one enthusiast spending all Good Friday at this exciting sport and going home tired but happy with a catch of a— Oh, well, you've heard fish stories before.

SPORTS

Tennis—Now that the season and the enthusiasm for basketball are waning and our girls have got rid of the bumps and bruises sustained in their strenuous games during the past winter, they have been looking round for a fresh outlet for their superfluous energies and have decided that tennis shall be the means to that end. A meeting was held and it was unanimously agreed to form a club and secure a ground. Everybody was hot on the scent and an ideal court has been secured which is very central. Our Jean must reduce her hitting power. Nan's racquet seemed as it if needed stringing—or was it, perchance, that she missed the balls? The male members are not young as a whole, but they appear to know something about that *Kruschen* feeling, judging by their activity. Would our friends at Vernon like to have a tournament at some convenient time later in the season? If so, "let 'em all come."

Calgary

EMPLOYEES' WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The annual banquet and business meeting of the H.B.C. Employees' Welfare Association was held on Friday, April 3rd.

Four hundred members sat down at the tables. F. M. Johnston, store manager, presided over the function.

Satisfactory reports were made of the association's progress during the year and of its present standing.

The large gathering was entertained with a high-class concert programme.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Honorary president, P. J. Parker; honorary vice-president, F. M. Johnston; president, A. D. Vair; first vice-president, G. H. Benson; second vice-president, W. E. Vanner; third vice-president, A. Wilkinson; secretary, S. R.

Edgar; treasurer, R. Douglas. Finance committee—above officers and Mr. Neal. Relief committee—A. Wilkinson, R. Douglas, Mrs. Lewis. Directors—A. D. Vair, J. B. Neal, J. Borthwick, Lou Doll, Geo. Benson, Wm. Ilott, C. J. Hawkes, W. E. Vanner, R. Douglas, F. Garnett, J. Campbell, A. Wilkinson, W. E. Salter, Mrs. Lewis.

CALGARY'S COMING STAMPEDE

Preparations are well under way for the Calgary exhibition and stampede to be staged July 6th to 11th. This year is Calgary's fiftieth anniversary, consequently a more elaborate programme is being arranged.

One part of the opening parade will be an historical pageant to be represented by twenty-five floats. The Hudson's Bay Company will be taking a prominent part in events here, especially in supporting the historical reproductions.

There will also be the annual exhibition of H.B.C. merchandise in the industrial building and the opening of the trading post on the grounds. Extensive publicity is being given to the exhibition this year.

STORE CHANGES

Renovations in the Calgary store have been under way during the past few weeks, and many improvements in appearance are being made. Included in this programme is the construction of new beauty parlours, which give us one of the most up-to-date and attractive hairdressing departments in western Canada. Another feature in the programme is the replanning and equipping of the restaurant kitchen. Many improvements and changes are being made, including tiling of the floor and replacement of the range.

Calgary store can now boast of the finest fleet of delivery cars in the city. Purchase was made of eight Dodge chasses, and bodies were built and finished in Calgary to our own specifications. The cars are now in operation and have drawn very flattering comments.

SPORTS

Golf—The golfing season is away to a good start. Following the annual meeting described in this issue, the executive were lined up and activities commenced in opening the club grounds and getting the golf course in shape. Messrs. Borthwick and Douglas have direct charge of the golf this year and are a very enthusiastic pair. The membership list is coming up fine. During the past few Sundays, the register has almost reached the 100 mark. An interesting feature of the golf this year is the monthly competition button which was donated to the club by Mr. Fryer, our millinery buyer. This button is con-

tested for each month and is worn by the winner. The first competition was held May 17th, and was won by Lou Doll. Some of the fellows claim that the balloon model trousers gave Lou great distance on his drives.

Tennis—Tennis is provided for this year at the clubhouse, and the courts are being put into first-class shape. There are quite a few tennis enthusiasts in the store so the game ought to go well.

Cricket—The cricketers will be in action again this season under the generalship of Joe Campbell. The club grounds provide a good pitch, which will be shared this year by the Bankers' and Bookers' club.

Mrs. McKay, whitewear and corsets buyer, leaves for an extensive trip to British and European markets. She sails from Montreal on June 3rd.

MAY BRIDES

Three young ladies of our staff left the Company's service this month to become "May brides." Helen Hutton, who has been with us for seven years, became Mrs. Whyte; Evelyn Wadlow, employed here for eleven years, became Mrs. Gordon Marshall; and Julia McColl, an employee of the Calgary store for nine years, became Mrs. Gordon McFarlane. Miss Hutton was presented with a beautiful reading lamp from members of the staff; Miss Wadlow and Miss McColl were the recipients of silver tea services. The entire Calgary staff wishes each one of the young ladies every happiness for the future.

Edmonton

ANNIVERSARY SALE A RECORD BREAKER

Up to the time of writing, May 3rd, the Anniversary Sale has proved to be the most successful held since its inception in 1920. The opening day was a record breaker beyond our most optimistic expectations. Long before the store opened, the doorways were crowded with the expectant shoppers.

Meetings were previously called by H. G. Munro, store manager, with all executives in attendance, to devise ways and means to put this sale *over the top*. The result of this concerted effort is amply proved.

SOCIAL NOTES

Bert Crockett, the timekeeper, has resigned after five years' service. Always popular with the staff, he will be greatly missed. Upon his departure, he was presented with a leather club bag from

the employees and also a purse of money from the Company as a token of appreciation.

Deepest sympathy is extended to Miss Meikle on account of the recent death of her fiancé.

J. F. Knechtell is a new member of the staff in the men's furnishing section, whom we are pleased to welcome.

Miss J. Graham, from Montreal, is a new addition to our office staff, also Miss A. Naubert. We are glad to include them in our large family.



RIDING IS POPULAR AT EDMONTON

Many members of the staff have taken up horseback riding since the spring weather set in, and it looks as if the automobile will have to take second place this summer. The accompanying picture shows three fair members of the staff who are aspiring to become western broncho busters in the near future. Likely we shall see them perform at the Edmonton stampede in July.

SPORT

Ladies' Basketball—It is the intention to enter two teams in the Ladies' Mercantile Basketball League this season. The last year's team is still practically intact, with the exception of Kate Macrae, who is now playing for the Grads (world's champions). The second team which it is proposed to enter in the league will be composed of several likely recruits who have played much basketball and are now regular employees of the store, with one or two reserves from last year's team who are still available. The Hudson's Bay athletic grounds are being put into shape and games will commence in earnest when completed. It is hoped that our girls will have better luck this year, for it is hard lines to get into the final for three years in succession and then lose by a mean point or two. J. Prest will again act as manager for the teams.

The challenge cup is at present held by the Morris School of Physical Culture.

Tennis—The Hudson's Bay tennis courts have been put into shape and at the time of writing a large number of employees have signified their intention of playing.

THE BOBBED BRIGADE

Bobbed hair to the right of us,
Bobbed hair to the left of us,
Bobbed hair behind us,
Tresses are sundered.

Women of high degree,
Women past fifty-three,
Determined that they shall be
One of the numbered.

Women of every class,
Mother to high-school lass,
Flappers, too, join the mass
Of the bobbed hundred.

Some have bangs, some without,
Some shingled roundabout,
Some in curls, some in doubt,
Fear they have blundered.

Some of them look half swell,
Most of them look like—well,
Just as well not to tell
On the bobbed hundred.

But now the fad is dead,
Oh! for an unbobbed head!
Oh, for the hair we've shed!
Wail the bobbed hundred.

At a public school examination in England the following question appeared on the general knowledge paper: "What is a grass widow?" A bright ornament of the fourth form answered thus: "A grass widow is the wife of a deceased vegetarian."

Lethbridge

The Hudson's Bay Company's employees and their families took a prominent part in the Alberta musical festival held this year in Lethbridge. Six members of the staff, with other members of their families, took part in choral singing quartettes and other musical numbers. We congratulate Mrs. Young, the wife of J. Young, manager of the dry goods department, on being the recipient of a medal as one of the winners of a ladies' quartette, which drew special mention from the adjudicators, Drs. Lyon and Noble. The festival was a great success in every way, large numbers of visitors arriving every day from Calgary and Edmonton. Lethbridge came off very well, some twelve prizes being awarded to Lethbridge competitors.

One or two side lights on the festival by Mr. Cape: "My old choir (All Saints,

Edmonton) won a shield. My old choir (St. Augustins, Lethbridge) won another shield. My twins are already practicing for the next musical festival to be held in Lethbridge."

Mrs. Upton has arrived back after a lengthy stay in London, England, visiting her parents. Shortly after Mrs. Upton's return, Mr. Upton was heard to remark: "See my two and eleven pence halfpenny shirt from Wembley?"

The Lethbridge Hudson's Bay athletic association held its annual business meeting in the White Lunch annex last month. A splendid representation of association members sat down to a delightful six-course dinner, which was followed by the transaction of business and appointment of officers for the ensuing twelve months. Plans were discussed and prepared for outdoor activities for the summer months. The balance of the evening was spent in dancing and games. During the evening prizes were won by Miss Swalm, Miss Shearer and Mr. Nichols. Mr. Tulloch rendered selections on the euphonium, accompanied by Miss Gwyn Thomas at the piano. The new officers consist of: President, P. K. Sangster; vice-president, M. Wilson; secretary, J. E. Thompson; executive, Jones, Morrissey, Swalm, Gibson, Scott, Cape and Thomson.

Yorkton

Spring opened up in a very satisfactory manner. The large amount of snow was mostly absorbed in the land, and the weather (although generally cool) for seeding operations has been good. On going to press, seeding is seventy-five percent complete, and with warm weather and frequent rains this district should harvest a worth-while crop this year.

The following were business visitors to Winnipeg during the last couple of months: H. N. Louth, manager; N. McMillan, dry goods; H. Glover, gents' furnishings; Miss E. Fleck, ladies' wear.

Mr. Fisher, Winnipeg retail store manager, spent a day with us a short while ago.

The silk sale put on here in April was an event that produced a wonderful two days' business.

J. Whalley was here on May 11th inspecting the grocery department.

Charles Orchard, of the grocery department, was a 1st of April operation case in the Queen Victoria hospital, and again on the 6th of May. We are glad to report on going to press that he is on the road to recovery.

Saskatoon

TENNIS

Splendid use has been made of the ground adjoining the store, by the setting out of two first-class tennis courts for the use of the members of the staff. Thanks are due to Mr. Barnett and the sports committee for the manner in which the work of preparation was carried through; also to the Land Department for granting the use of the land. The courts were opened on Wednesday afternoon, May 20th. Mr. Fair, who is honorary president, was regrettably absent, owing to an indisposition. Much pleasure is anticipated this season from the tennis courts.

SASKATOON'S BRIDGE

Constructed at a cost of \$465,000, the Twenty-fifth Street bridge, Saskatoon, is considered one of the most beautiful bridges in Canada. It spans the South Saskatchewan river and is of concrete and steel construction with ten arches, four of which are 150 feet in length.

The bridge was formally opened Wednesday, November 15, 1916, by Premier Martin of Saskatchewan.

Built of re-inforced concrete, the undertaking was a big one. A total of 23,000 cubic yards of concrete was put into the bridge along with 1015 tons of steel. On the bridge proper, 5800 square yards of paving was laid. The total length of the bridge is 1450 feet, including the approaches. The actual concrete measures 1200 feet in length and 62 feet in width.

The difficulties of building were accentuated by the fact that the east bank is forty feet higher than the west bank.

Experts have commented upon this bridge as being, from an architectural standpoint, one of the finest in Canada.

Our Contributors



NO. 6—T. F. REITH

T. F. Reith is one of the most modest of our contributors. He did not even have a photograph of himself when called upon for it. His hobby is golf and he is known at times to shake a very wicked football boot. He does most of his work for *The Beaver* under cover of "Winnipeg Notes," being the associate editor for the Winnipeg retail store. He is good at unearthing literary talent among the staff. Some of his special contributions are: Winnipeg Evening Technical Schools, Youthful Impressions, What's in a Name, Other Fellow's Viewpoint, Advertising, A Dickensian Christmas Party, Enthusiasm, The Story of Our Advertisements, Winnipeg's Jubilee, Our Very Own Cross Word Puzzle.

Mr. Reith's interest in *The Beaver* has always been of the keenest, and also very practical as one may notice from his store news in each issue.



Winnipeg Retail

TIMES OF CHANGE

Since last we published, further alterations have taken place in the store. An annex covering 8,000 square feet has been made on the main floor, taking in space formerly occupied by the historical exhibit, the receiving room and upholstery work room. The rear part of this new section houses a spacious shoe department, with separate entrance from York Avenue. Then come gloves and hose, art needlework and chinaware. Entrance from the store is by means of a wide archway and two steps.

The annex is very inviting and brings out many complimentary remarks from the customers.

A new stairway leads from the shoe shop to the second floor.

On the second floor many departments have been changed to more convenient locations, viz., corsets, millinery, ladies' underwear, ready-to-wear, furs and staples.

Anyone who had not entered the store for a year would need the services of a guide to find his way around.

OUR 255TH ANNIVERSARY

Well, another year has been added to the grand total, until now 255 have passed since that far distant May 2nd, 1670, when the Company was incorporated.

As usual, our birthday was the occasion for celebration throughout the various branches.

A mighty Anniversary Sale of nine days duration was staged at Winnipeg. The invitation to "celebrate with us," which has been a famous slogan since the inception of these sales about ten years ago, was again published. Other slogans which have become associated with this event were broadcasted again and results justified their use, viz.: "Greatest Event in the Store's History," "Once a Year," "Bigger and Better Every Year." These are not copyrighted at Winnipeg, so if other branches wish to use them next time, go ahead.

That this yearly event is looked forward to by the whole shopping community was strikingly demonstrated. The sale was a great success and all records over a similar period were left far behind.

This year about one hundred and fifty extra people were employed in the store. Interest was maintained throughout by means of a competition between the various departments. An extra bonus to each member of the six winning departments were the prizes striven for.

A monster board in the time office was ruled to represent a race course and each department was given a card on which

was painted a horse-race, clothes, and otherwise. (The person who made up this part of the board showed some keen humour.) The race was a hot one and ended in a close finish. The winning departments being as follows:

	Horse	Jockey
1st	"Silver Fox" (furs)	Miss Pardo
2nd	"Rangalla" (groceries)	J. Whalley
3rd	"Pongee" (silks)	J. Smith
4th	"Cluny" (staples)	R. Hoccon
5th	"Axminster" (carpets)	R. Farquhar
6th	"Crisco" (provisions)	T. Mills

The main success of an event of this nature, however, must be attributed to the merchandise values, and to public confidence in the store's advertising. That these elements were right was amply shown by results.

The new main floor annex was a great aid this year, helping to thin out the crowds and make shopping much more pleasant.—T. F. Reith.

OUR COAL DEPARTMENT

Maledictions on the cold, wintry weather of early May were replaced by smiles and rubbing of hands in at least one department, namely, the coal office.

On several cold mornings the phones kept up a continual buzz, as numerous householders found their coal bins empty and the atmosphere near freezing.

Already a wide connection has been established, which speaks well for the success of this venture next winter.

The selling of coal is decidedly a departure from the orthodox merchandise associated with a departmental store, but the public evidently appreciates the opportunity of getting Hudson's Bay quality in coal just as in other merchandise.

The situation is not without its humorous side. Some ladies, when ordering a few bags, evidently expect to have the coal delivered on the ordinary wagons along with their groceries. One facetious individual enquired if we put it up in five-pound bags yet.

J. R. Irwin and J. Chesshire are in charge of the office and J. R. Webster is yard superintendent.

Who stole Tom Mill's auto cushions? Ask C. Healy. The joke is too good to keep; here it is: Sam Drennan wanted the cushions of his car re-upholstered and asked C. Healy to take them and do the work. Tom Mills came out to drive home in his car, but found no cushions. He reported to the police that they had been stolen. The mystery was cleared up when Sam asked Charlie when he was going to take his cushions, the reply being that he was working on them. Now the question arises whether Charlie picked the first car he came to, or looked for the

most dilapidated cushions. Anyway, Tom Mills found his cushions much newer than when he lost them.

The girls are still doing it! The latest being Pearl Hall, of the advertising office, the Misses Peebles, Fowler, Finlay, Pardo, Woodhead, Mrs. Capps and Mrs. Anderson. Doing what? Well, just look at one of their heads from the back.

Miss Florence O'Grady, buyer of gloves, hosiery and lingerie, has returned from a visit to Europe. While there she visited the chief markets in Great Britain, France, Switzerland, Belgium and Italy and reports a most successful trip.

Miss Woodhead, ladies' ready-to-wear buyer, will soon depart for Europe on a similar mission.

R. T. G. Farquhar, buyer of silks, woollens and staples, is in Europe now and is expected home early in July.

Bert Leckie is back after a visit to the western stores. He still has that merry twinkle in his eye and the latest story is always at the tip of his tongue.

Old-timers will welcome Billy Webb, who has returned to the store after an absence of eight years. During his former connection with the Company, covering a period of fourteen years, he was highly popular. He is now in charge of the store porters.

Jean Cazall, of the office, has been absent from her duties for nearly a month. She was taken suddenly ill. We hope she will soon be back.

Peggie Mason and Connie Drake are still on the sick list. We are all looking forward to seeing them back shortly.

A. Parker is getting along nicely and will resume her work as soon as she is completely recovered. Taken ill before Christmas, she has had a long sickness.—*Tom Parker.*

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Miss Woodhead with long, flowing locks?

Mr. Irwin and Mr. Chesshire whispering over the phone?

The advertising department taking a day off?

Mr. Pollack (silks) with Bernarr McFadden's hair?

The girls beating the boys at baseball?

Sam Beggs winning the Anniversary "race" this year?

The store fire brigade if a fire broke out?

Mr. Kjørlaug going home at 6 p.m.?

Mr. Fisher and Mr. Cunningham in kilts?

Children are most amusing when they reach the "beginning-to-talk" age of three to five. The writer has one little girl who has a penchant for substituting the wrong word in all innocence. In describing her first trip to the store she said she went up in a *radiator*. Coming home from church one Sunday afternoon she told her mother she had seen the babies being *crucified*. It was a christening she had witnessed. Doubtless there are many such amusing sayings by the children of *The Beaver* readers which will bear recording. Send them in and let's all smile—*T. F. Reith.*

We will offer three prizes—first, \$3.00; second, \$2.00; third, \$1.00—for the three best H.B.C. kiddies' sayings received between now and next issue of The Beaver in not more than one hundred words each.—Editor.

SPORT

Baseball—The game between the "Old-Timers" and "Kids" changed the opinion of many spectators who thought the "old boys" were past the baseball stage, for, once on the field, they proved themselves equally as fast as their younger opponents, even forcing them to take the small end of a 6-5 score. Foster's pitching was certainly creditable—lots of speed, with the ball under good control. Young in the opposing box also displayed some speed that fooled many of the older men. Leslie Moore showed the fans he was still in the featherweight class by his brilliant work behind the plate. The teams lined up as follows:

"Old Boys"	Position	"Kids"
G. Foster	Pitcher	J. Young
L. Moore	Catcher	T. Parker
P. Schwartz	First base	J. Benfield
A. H. Keele	Second base	L. Flockton
L. Dey	Third base	J. Breitner
J. Aulis	Short stop	E. Flockton
C. McLelland	Left field	A. Dick
R. McLeod	Centre field	T. Wallis
A. Lynch	Right field	F. Upjohn

Golf a l'Extraordinaire—E. Harrison and T. F. Reith visited Palm Beach during February and played a round of golf. The visit was made remarkable by Reith doing three of the 18 holes in one stroke each and the entire round in 40. In case some of the other golfers think that we are not adhering strictly to the truth, we hasten to explain that the "Palm Beach" they visited was situated in a certain store in town with a miniature eighteen-hole course.

Golf—Golf during April and May was far from pleasant in Winnipeg, but did not deter a loyal band of enthusiasts from taking its weekly round. Winds that howled down from the Arctic regions numbed the fingers, reddened the noses

and penetrated the layers of sweaters and plus-fours as if the players' garments were so much paper. A six o'clock round played by Cunningham, Reith, Ferguson and McKenzie, Sunday, May 10th, will not be forgotten for long. Low scores have been out of the question thus far.

The store competition will soon be under way and should be more successful than ever this year, as several new players have appeared on the links, viz., Buchan, J. Farquhar, Pollock, V. Morrison, Anderson and Garvey. With the old standbys of past seasons on hand, Cunningham, Reith, Keele, Bowdler, E. Harrison, Ferguson, Beggs, Dunbar, MacKenzie, W. Pearson, Carter, Cuthbert, Whalley, Fisher, and perhaps others, a most enjoyable contest should be in store this summer. The cup is at present in possession of T. F. Reith, who was runner-up to W. Davidson last year, the latter having left the employ of the Company.—T. F. Reith.

Winnipeg Wholesale



EVERY SIX MONTHS

Some months ago
As you all know
Old Bill moved home and all,
Well—he's moved again
In a damp, wet rain,
Now he hopes to be dry by Fall.

Chorus—Oh, it ain't goin' to rain—

E. H. Hughes is at present away on a selling trip. The railway companies have been requested to be ready to spot cars to take care of the shipments of tea and coffee which we expect will result from Mr. Hughes' trip. He will be back, however, in time for the lawn bowling tournament.

If you want to know the time, ask Bert Garner. He won a watch at a raffle recently.

"If winter comes can spring be far behind?" Yes, it is about five weeks now.

Friend Knowles has promised an article on "How to Negotiate the Railway Track at Kildonan in One Stroke."

Lost—One package marked "XYZ, H.B., Q9." Finder please return to D. Stevens and receive reward.



Winnipeg

Accounts Department

We welcome R. H. G. Bonnycastle to the staff of the accounts department. He has taken up his duties in the statistical section.

J. R. Glassey is starting his holidays on the 24th May, and is looking forward with great glee to his annual spring cleaning bonfire. (This is entirely distinct from the 5th November.)

Since the last issue of *The Beaver*, the accounts department of Winnipeg head office has taken up its desks and walked into new quarters in the south-western corner of the wholesale building. The new offices are perhaps the best lighted and most comfortably arranged the department has ever occupied. And now, after many tossings about on the turbulent tides of time, the accounting staff is happily installed "far from the madding crowd."



Winnipeg General

We were pleased to welcome Mr. P. D. Stirling, London manager, to the Canadian West. He had a busy trip, and we are sorry he did not have time to tarry and imbibe the scenic beauties of our country to greater full. Let us hope it won't be long before he comes again.

SPORTS

Tennis—Tennis enthusiasts were evidently very much in the good graces of Mother Nature this season, as they enjoyed the earliest opening on record. Two courts were ready for play by April 10th. Everything possible is being done to make our courts second to none. We have a fine new metal pavilion, providing separate dressing rooms, and all new equipment on the court. The fence surrounding the courts is being repaired and put in first-class shape. The improvements naturally necessitated the expenditure of quite a large sum of money and it was only

with the assurance of many new members that it was possible to go ahead with them.

We anticipate the most successful season this year since the club was started, for our membership is growing every day. We want all employees interested in sports to take advantage of the facilities offered and to enjoy one of the finest and most interesting games. It should not be necessary to urge anyone to become a member, as the advantages of our club are very apparent. We have five double courts, and can take care of a much larger membership than we have had yet, without unduly taxing the courts. The club also admits your friends, who may join as associate members. It will be necessary, of course, to limit the number of associate tickets, but a very liberal number has been set aside for associate members. A ladder competition will be run this summer in addition to our regular tournament. Employees fees are as follows: ladies, \$3.00; gentlemen, \$5.00.

Let us make this a bigger and better year than we have ever experienced, for you cannot get as much tennis for your outlay anywhere else in the city, and we are centrally located, too.

Membership tickets can be obtained from Messrs. Everitt and Miller in the land department and Messrs. Bowdler and Foster, retail.—G. Foster.

Golf—We notice that the tennis courts have a new pavilion that should prove a welcome cooling-off place between sets. May we suggest that the club sow grass seeds on the waste strip along the east side and form a putting green for golf? A nominal fee from the golfers would take care of the expense and upkeep. We feel it would be well patronized during lunch hours and at other times, besides adding to the beauty of the courts.

Land Department Winnipeg

BOLD BAD BELLIGERENT BASIL

The fat and flighty Basil
Procured some gasoline
And spikes and tins and rope and stuff
And made a limousine.

And now the bulls are on his track;
They say our gentle Basil
Knocked down a cop the other night
And squashed him to a frazzle.

So, friends and freaks and readers all,
Hear, read, peruse and mark,
If a cop asks you where Basil is
We know you'll keep it dark.

Morley Headlam has been busy all spring painting his wheel, and is expecting to leave by train for the Lake of the Woods early in June to spend his summer vacation.

It is rumoured that Mary Burnett has become a member of the Kennel Club. (Doggon it.)

What about the picnic? Page Bill Edmonds.

Charley Miller, last season's stage manager for the L.D.C.P., hopes to exhibit his vocal talent in the near future, and is to be seen in his car most evenings out on the Bird's Hill road (no doubt taking notes from the birds).

DOGGEREL

Mary knew a little Tyke, its coat was black as ink.

It followed her to work one day, it loved her, so I think.

It waddled in the office and refused to go away.

Although she whistled, coo-ed and shoo-ed, it settled down to stay.

Now this was very naughty, and taxed Mary's temper so;

She really got quite angry, but the doggie wouldn't go.

She led him to the open door, but tripped and nearly fell

And, with a vicious little kick, said, "Doggie go to—the Dickens!"

"For love of Mike!" poor Mary cried, "do go home to your mudder,

"To think of what the boss will say—it really makes me shudder."

And tears filled Mary's bright blue eyes, she couldn't help but blubber;

But doggie smiled and licked her shoes, and wagged its little rudder.

MUSICAL CIRCLE

The Land Department concert party has just concluded another successful season. The members have now turned their thoughts to other forms of recreation. Mrs. W. Everitt, I understand, is taking a trip to the Old Country and will be on the lookout for new song numbers for the revue which A. E. Bridgwater hopes to introduce this coming season. Our comedian, Bill Everitt, has not yet decided what form of sport he will follow until his wife has left for Europe. However, he appears to be in favour of "fencing" this spring. Basil Everitt has taken to motoring. *Safety first*—Anyone going out East Kildonan road would do well to travel on the west side of the river.

A. E. Bridgwater wishes to thank the concert party for its kind token, which

he received last month, in the form of two gold coins presented by the Land Department concert party in acknowledgment of the efforts extended, which made "To-night's the Night" a social and financial success.

A big surprise is in store for next season. A. E. B. has secured the services of a great magician for the coming revue, who will be supported by an augmented oriental caste.

We would be glad to hear from all departments, of anyone who has time in the evenings, also the inclination, to take an active part this coming season. (We need talent.) We hope to start rehearsals about October first.

All the prominent firms in the city have a social and musical club, and there is no reason why the Hudson's Bay Company cannot take the lead. Business associates, why not let our social and musical branch be in keeping with the commercial standard of the Hudson's Bay Company?

Fur Trade Montreal

SAMUEL GALBRAITH

On the 10th April, 1925, there passed away at Montreal, in the person of Samuel Galbraith, a servant of the Company who held the distinction of the longest period of service on record. For 57 years Mr. Galbraith, or "Sam" as he was familiarly known, gave devoted and loyal service, and although he was 87 years of age, it is only eight years since he discontinued active duty, and retired to enjoy his well-earned pension.

About 1858 Mr. Galbraith's parents emigrated to Canada from the north of Ireland, the passage at that time consuming about six weeks by sailing vessel.

Entering the employ of the Company as a young man, he served successively under the following officials in charge of the Montreal office: Hopkins, Bissett, Smith (Lord Strathcona), Parsons, McKenzie and Grahame.

In the old days of the sailing ships he superintended the collection and loading of the Canadian supplies for the posts on the Labrador Coast and Hudson Bay, together with the forwarding of those for the interior points in Quebec, which at that time were transported by wagons from Montreal to Three Rivers and thence by canoes and such conveyances to their destination. His duties also included the sorting and packing of the immense quantities of buffalo hides received from western Canada, and he often related how

these were at times piled from floor to ceiling of the Montreal warehouse, awaiting shipment to London.

When Sir Robert M. Kindersley visited Canada at the time of the 250th Anniversary celebration, he presented Mr. Galbraith with a gold medal and five bars, of which the recipient was very proud.

Since his retirement, Mr. Galbraith paid frequent visits to the Montreal office. He never failed to remember the staff each year when the sap was running, by distributing maple sugar and syrup from the sugar bush near his country home at Mystic, Quebec.

Cumberland House Post

The skunks asleep all winter are again awake and wandering around, and of late the fur room has been full of the odours of Araby.

We have just passed through a long and delightful Canadian winter. The cold held from start to finish. The spring came with a rush and roar, melting the big snowfall of the winter in a very short time and bursting up the great Saskatchewan river by the flood of waters coming from the west. It is anticipated the local lakes and streams will be very high this summer as it is reported there is much snow in the Rocky mountains.

The dredge belonging to the department of public works is being put in shape for the season's work—keeping the steamboat channels clear of silt.

It is customary in most churches to put the coin of the realm in the plate. In the muskrat country it is a trifle different. Those who cannot immediately turn their 'rats into cash put the skins in the offertory and it requires a little navigating on the part of the wardens to negotiate the aisles with a pile of greasy and slippery 'ratskins.

Captain Ross, head of the Ross Navigation Company, which handles all the H.B.C. transport on the lower Saskatchewan, accidentally shot and killed himself at The Pas in February. His loss has been keenly felt as he was a man of sterling character and very popular throughout this part of the country. He came to Canada via Cape Horn, landing at Vancouver at the time the C.P.R. was being built east from that point. Captain Ross built and put the following steamers in commission on the Saskatchewan river: *Assiniboia*, *City of Medicine Hat*, *Brisbin*, *The Pas*, *Minasin*, *Notin*, *Nipawin*, *Tobin* and *Oh Hell*. He was a remarkable inland water navigator.

Robins, snowbirds, butterflies, green grass, frogs, 'rats, bats and Easter hats,

catkins, crows and ducks are coming along fine now. Jack Frost has received a knockout in the *solar plexus*.

The post has been very quiet of late, as the whole population is in the swamps hunting muskrats. All the Evinrudes are oiled and steam up ready to clear for the marshes immediately the ice moves off the shores. Being on the alert in the fur trade is nothing new. It has always been so; for the traders away back in the seventeenth century, while they had no engines to help them along, were ever on the *qui vive* and at times *even rude* to their competitors.—H. M. S. Cotter.



Chesterfield Inlet

MRS. S. G. CLAY

Deep regret is expressed at the sad fatality to Mrs. S. G. Clay, wife of Staff-Sergeant Clay, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, following an attack made upon her by dogs.

It appears Mrs. Clay had gone out to visit some of the dogs, of which there were twenty-five. Later, hearing screams, a corporal and a constable of the R.C.M.P. rushed out and beat off fifteen of the dogs that had set on her. They carried her into the house. Mrs. Clay was very badly lacerated about the legs and at her request one leg was amputated. Mrs. Clay, however, died through shock and loss of blood two days after.

Unfortunately, Staff-Sergeant Clay was on a patrol at the time, and although efforts were made to reach him, these were unsuccessful, owing to the lateness of the year. Mrs. Clay had been buried two weeks when her husband returned.

The men of the Hudson's Bay Company extend their deepest sympathy to Staff-Sergeant Clay in his bereavement.



Winnipeg

J. D. McKenzie, of Lake Superior district, visited Winnipeg early in March.

C. H. French has returned from his trip to England, and stayed off for a few days at Winnipeg in March.

P. H. Godsell returned from The Pas in March.

B. Walz had quite a nasty accident in March, when he fell and broke his collar bone while skiing. However, he is now back at his desk in Saskatchewan district office.

C. H. Clark was in Winnipeg on the Company's business for a few days in March.

Early in May, the head office received a visit from Miss Ethel Haire, who was eight years in the Company's service at North Bay, D.O., working under L. A. Christopherson.

Hugh Conn returned from his inspection of James Bay district March 25th. He left early in April to inspect posts in Lake Superior and Lake Huron districts.

L. Romanet was in Winnipeg for a few days during the first week in April.

Commissioner A. Brabant made a business trip to the east early in April.

J. J. Parker visited Winnipeg early in April.

On April 14th, Captain Mack, L. O. Bastow and G. G. Cleveland all arrived from Chesterfield. Captain Mack had sustained an injured ankle, and Messrs. Cleveland and Bastow were both in need of medical attention.

L. Williamson, formerly of The Pas, is putting in a few weeks in the Winnipeg office, prior to leaving for James Bay district.

A son and heir was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Ford, of Baker Lake, in July. The christening ceremony was performed by Captain Mack at Chesterfield.



The Beaver

At time of going to press the following is a list of names sent in of those who have in their possession complete sets of *The Beaver*. Undoubtedly there are other names which should be added, particularly from the Fur Trade, still to arrive. Walter Fowles, A. J. Watson, Angus Brabant, W. S. Lecky, Robert Watson, John Poitras, P. Harrison, A. B. Cumming, Johnson Douglass, R. W. Mason, Jno. G. M. Christie, W. H. Hutton, C. H. M. Gordon, Mrs. Ness, — Coghill, — Fleming, J. Prest, W. J. Carson.

Here are some recent unsolicited comments on our magazine:

The Beaver is not only of great interest to those who belong to the Hudson's Bay Company, but fills a very important place in this western land, as it is the only magazine in existence for this western country, excepting one in British Columbia. I look upon it as one of the finest magazines that is being published at the present day.—Rev. John Maclean, LL.D., Wesley College.

This magazine is doing much to create an interest in our country—*Prof. A. S. Cummings.*

I want again to express my appreciation of your magazine—*Frank Yeigh, author, lecturer and traveller.*

I would not miss *The Beaver* for anything.—*Axel Lindegard, Hallock, Minn., U.S.A.*

Over an advertising luncheon a few days ago, several very complimentary remarks were made about your house organ, *The Beaver*.—*Paul Keston, Chicago, U.S.A.*

While I know it is primarily a house organ, the historical material, both written and illustrated, are very interesting.—*D. W. Greenburg, Portland, Ore.*

The Beaver and *Forest and Outdoors* These are most welcome to me and I read them right through with the greatest interest and profit. Their news comes with the breath of Canada about it and gives me great delight.—*Sir Robert S. Baden-Powell.*

I have been getting *The Beaver* for so long that when it did not arrive last month I felt as though an old friend had forgotten me.—*W. E. Ingersoll, author and journalist.*

The Beaver is a magazine to file.—*The Bookman, in Manitoba Free Press.*

I am interested in *The Beaver* because it smacks so strongly of the west and the beginning of things for us of the north and west of Canada.—*Rev. David Howarth, Harding, Man., author of "The Valley of Gold."*

Everybody in the store was pleased with the last edition of *The Beaver* and regret that it is not published monthly.—*Jack Prest, Edmonton store.*

I have been doing business with the Company for thirty-eight years and to me *The Beaver* is the strongest of reminders of the immense operations and wonderful enterprise of the Great Traders of the Great West.—*Johnson Douglass, Winnipeg.*

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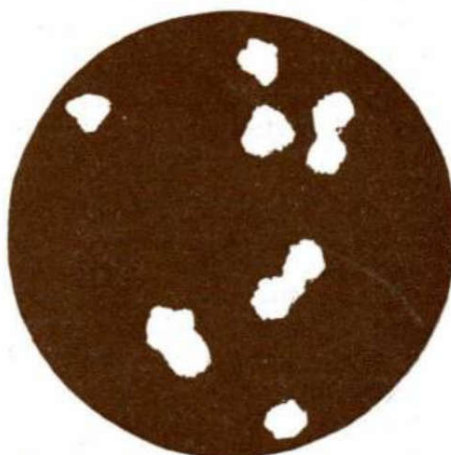
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